The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - - EDITOR

Democratic State Ticket.

For Treasurer,
Edmund A. Bigler,
OF CLEARFIELD.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Associate Judge,
Thos. F. Riley.
For Prothonotary,
L. A. Schaeffer.
For District Attorney,
J. C. Meyer.
For County Surveyor,
Geo. D. Johnson.
For Coroner,
Dr. James W. Neff.

Where does Henderson sleep now? is often asked. Why with Fiedler of course.

The Democratic ticket in this county is composed of such excellent material that it deserves to be elected by 2,000 majority.

Henderson says "by —— I know the value of mules, I was raised among 'em." True, for he plays the part of one out-and-out.

There is a decline in sugar. While there is no connection between sugar and Henderson and Decker, yet the latter should resign now.

Why don't the board of county commissioners hand in their resignations, the people are anxiously looking for them? The charge is imbecility.

Instead of raising the assessed value of Snow Shoe mules from $60 to $80, it would have been better if Henderson had stood behind a mule and got a little raise himself from the heels of the critter.

There are nearly one dozen newspapers in this county, and only one, the Gazette, defends the county commissioners, and it is influenced by a printing contract from the board which had a steal in it.

Surely that was a dark affair down in Jackson, Miss., the other day. The first Republican State Convention held for several years met there with 60 counties represented by 254 delegates only 60 of whom were white.

Besides raising the value on real estate, we learn now from a good republican that Henderson raised the assessed value of $60 upon mules in Snow Shoe to $80. Lots of Republicans are denouncing the course of the present commissioners.

Taxpayers, how do you relish the condition of our county affairs, under Henderson and Decker?

The county in debt.

The valuations raised near half a million.

About $8000 more taxes to pay.

Schaeffer, Meyer, Johnson, Neff—these compose the Democratic county ticket. Every one is a gentleman of spotless character and capable. The opposition ticket is a boss concern, made up against the wishes of the Republican masses, and to do the bidding of the bosses only. The boss business is played out.

Voters should not swap a certainty for an uncertainty. You now have an efficient district attorney in J. C. Meyer, who has rendered entire satisfaction. Will you run the risk of having the public service suffer by electing a green one like Chambers? Don't do it—when you have a good man, stick to him. Vote for J. C. Meyer.

From the encouraging way in which Senator Quay winks at big General Hastings, while still smiling sweetly upon little Senator Delamater, it looks as though a big wagon load of "relief supplies" might override all the promises made the statesman from the Northwest. And Hastings has his team harnessed.

Not a single objection can be brought against the re election of L. A. Schaeffer as prothonotary—so well and faithfully has he discharged the duties of that important office in the last three years. To make a change, and elect an inexperienced gentleman like Mr. Fleming would be a grave mistake and the public would suffer thereby. You have a fit man there now, and he should be retained three years more.

A Few Pointers.

It would be well for our protectionist friends if they would more closely study the subsidy system of England and the tariff laws of Germany before committing themselves to either.

To judge by the expressions in the tariff monopoly press, England has a mint of money ready at all times to be lavished upon English ship builders who will condescend to try their luck in the carrying trade between England and the outside world; and to this supposed ill-begotten system of subsidies, our monopoly breeding protectionists would commit the present administration. Petitions have been prepared and congressmen are to be flooded with appeals for appropriations "to restore our commerce and rebuild our merchant marine." It is time the taxpayers—and this is a term which includes the rent payers as well as the rent collectors—should prepare counter petitions against this contemplated ill advised raid upon the treasury; and if they will but devote a little time to the study of English ship subsidies, they will be convinced that the merchant marine of that country is not now, and never was, indebted to government bounties for existence.

Not one ship in a hundred has been granted a subsidy, and of those to which a subsidy was granted, the carrying of the mail has been the only consideration and not the extension of commerce. Not only this, but all grants of money have been in the nature of payment for services and not for the creation of a merchant marine, and in bidding for such mail contracts competition has been free and open to ships of all nationalities. If the United States were blessed with ocean going ships, their owners could to day compete with the owners of English ships in carrying the mail of that country, and thereby securing what is called a subsidy, which, in fact, is but a well regulated payment for services. There is a broad distinction between a so called subsidy of this kind and the contemplated raid upon the United States treasury for the sole benefit of a few speculators who, debarred from any participation in foreign commerce by our tariff and navigation laws, seek to reimburse themselves for all anticipated losses in any new commercial ventures, by thrusting their pickers and stealers into the treasury. It will be no credit to the American people if they should be hoodwinked in a matter of this kind where a little inquiry would enlighten them, and it is to be hoped and expected that they will inform themselves on the subject of ship subsides before congress meets, because knowledge of the subject means sure defeat to the new brood of spoliators.

As to the "German tariff laws which have done so much to build up the empire of Bismarck," our "American system advocates are as deep in the mud of ignorance as they are in the mire of prevarication on English ship subsidies. There is nothing in the tariff laws of Germany that would please the tariff boodlers of the "American system" who insist upon levying fines and penalties upon the importation of raw materials; increasing the fines and penalties at every stage of manufacture. The tariff laws of Germany are based upon the sound and sensible idea that raw materials should enter duty free. If our woolen manufacturers had such a tariff, there would be more mills in operation, more persons employed and more general prosperity among all branches of the wool trade. Even the tariff on half finished products which Germany levies is but nominal, the whole force and effect falling upon the finished articles for the benefit of the manufacturers. Such a tariff system, if there is any protection at all in a tariff on imports, is highly protective, and is in no wise to be compared to the protective abortion of this country which fines the manufacturer for buying raw materials and robs the consumer for purchasing the manufactured product. How the tariff on raw materials affects the consumers, may be judged by the fact that one paper manufacturing firm in Connecticut pays $20,000 annually at the custom house for the privilege of being permitted to make manilla paper from jute butts, a product of India. How this fine of $20,000 enables the paper mill owners to pay high wages to "American workingmen" would puzzle a conjuror, and why they would be able to pay better wages if they paid no tariff fines and penalties is a matter requiring no demonstration. As it is, however the mill owners pay the fine, deduct the amount from wages, and then, by having a tariff fine imposed upon American citizens who presume to buy foreign made paper, they get even with the people; but is this protection?

We had Republican commissioners before—A. Gregg, H. C. Campbell and Sam'l Gramley, and all served creditably, but the present set is a disgrace to their party and the county for utter incompetency.

The present year furnishes a chapter of calamities in the history of the world that is unprecedented. Every scourge but that of famine seems to have done its deadliest. The floods at Johnstown and in Japan, the fires at Seattle and Spokane Falls, the explosion in Antwerp, the cholera in Mesopotamia, the storms at sea, and now the land slide at Quebec, comprise a horrible list. Thousands of the lives lost have been sacrificed to carelessness or negligence. The South Fork Dam was declared unsafe before the Conemaugh flood, the cartridges at Antwerp were declared dangerous before the explosion, and the cliff at Quebec was declared unstable nearly ten years ago. In 1880 the chief city engineer of Quebec recommended that $27,000 be expended to make the cliff safe to the inhabitants below. The recommendation was disregarded and now $100,000 in property has been destroyed and nearly two score persons have been crushed to death. If a building contractor, after being told that his structure is unsafe, persists in disregarding the warning, he goes to State prison when his building collapses; but a city or town may ignore the recommendations of its engineers and go unpunished when the threatened calamity occurs. What is the use of having engineers and inspectors if their advice is not to be followed? Shall we ever come to esteem forethought, or must we always be lamenting and criticising on the hither side of calamity? The cries of despair that were heard last week from beneath the debris at Quebec for hours after the rock had fallen, must have pierced the hearts of those who refused to avert impending disaster. The cries for help were as piteous, and in some cases as unavailing as those of the victims of the Conemaugh flood who were swept away to death before the eyes of their friends. The only solace of such disasters is in the fact that human mercy is always kindled to the noblest heroism.

The four new States, the two Dakotas, Washington and Montana, will vote on Wednesday of this week on the acceptance of the constitutions made for them by the conventions held in the past summer, and will choose state officers and congressmen. The Dakotas and Washington will pass on prohibition as a seperate article of the constitution, and Washington will also give its verdict for or against women suffrage. At the election of 1888 the four States threw over 200,000 votes for territorial delegates. The Republicans carried all four by pluralities ranging from 5,100 in Montana to 18,000 in South Dakota. The Democrats are making a strong fight to carry Montana, and Civil Service Commissioner Roosevelt, who recently returned from an extended Western trip, is quoted as saying that the Republicans of Montana are not very hopeful of success. The Republicans claim they will have a walk over in the other States. Washington is entitled to one congressman, North Dakota to one, South Dakota to two, and Montana to one. Each State will choose legislatures to elect two United States senators. The Democratic candidate for congress in North Dakota, Captain D. W. Maratta, a river man formerly of Western Pennsylvania, it is said, notwithstanding Republican confidence, stands a good chance of being elected. In South Dakota the canvass on the State capital location has absorbed all other issues. There are four towns aspiring for the honor and profit.

The dressed beef law, which came very near being enacted at Harrisburg last winter, has received its quietus by the decision of Judge Nelson, of the United States district court of Minnesota. He held the law is unconstitutional, on the ground that it encroaches upon the power of congress to regulate inter State commerce, and violates the provision that each State must concede to the citizens of other States the priviliges and immunities enjoyed by its own citizens. Judge Blodgett, of the Northern district of Illinois, had previously rendered a decision to the same effect. A decision on appeal to the supreme court cannot be reached in less than three years, and it is improbable that the judgement of these two prominent Federal judges will ever be reversed.

When the Democratic commissioners, Greist and Wolf, went out of office, the county was out of debt; there was a large balance in the treasury; taxes were getting lower.

Now, under Henderson and Decker we have the reverse in each of these points.

Taxpayers, what do you think of such housekeeping?

The Republican primary election held in Clearfield on Saturday last was a heated, bitter contest for delegates to the State convention of 1890 between the supporters of Hastings and those of Delamater. The result is not yet definately known.

Atlantic Coast Storms.

The storms that do such incalculable damage along our southern and eastern coasts are generated in the boiling hot atmosphere of the Caribbean sea. They are usually known as West Indian hurricanes. A peculiarity of them is that they follow the general course of the gulf stream northeastward. What is known of them definitely is that immense volumes of heated air rise among the islands east of the Caribbean sea. They rise and whirl around and around in great eddies, sucking up in their course more and more hot air, circling eastward and northward as they whirl. Why they move in these vast circles, and why they travel eastward and northward will be a problem for future scientists to solve.

If a cyclone like this touches the Gulf coast then there is a terrific storm along our southern shores. Destruction and terror are in the wake of such a hurricane.

Again the cyclone stands off the Gulf coast, whirls eastwardly, then, suddenly drawn northward, follows the line of the Atlantic coast from Georgia to British America. In the southern Atlantic states the rice and cotton fields are wrecked, further north, watering place hotels and towns are damaged, houses are splintered in the gale and ships are foundered and driven upon the coast. The hurricane season is from Aug. 10 to Oct. 20. It is then that the accumulated heat develops its greatest energy. It is rare for a season to pass without at least one of these mighty hurricanes.

All the Americas.

"The success of Mr. Blaine's device would be of great and disagreeable significance to Europe, as is easily understood," remarks La Epoca, a paper published in Madrid. The Spanish journal refers to the congress of the three Americas, which opens its sessions in Washington this week. It does not appear, however, that the idea originated with Mr. Blaine. The scheme first began to take shape as far back as Garfield's administration, but the late Congressman Townshend, of Illinois, first introduced it. It is entirely commercial in its object. Mr. Townshend had a favorite plan, which was that all the countries of the American continent should be joined in one customs union, against the rest of the world. The German word Zollverein expresses the meaning of such a union as Mr. Townshend wanted.

At this very important congress the great object in view with both North and South Americans will be to increase and facilitate trade. The annual commerce of Central and South America amounts to $700,000,000. The United States gets only a small fraction of the whole vast sum. This is not because the Spanish republics do not want our trade, for they do. It is a fact that many of our manufactured products are first sent to Europe, repacked and labeled, and then shipped anew to South America, where they are bought as European goods.

The great difficulty in the way of direct trade with these countries is lack of facility of transportation. There are very few lines of steamers in the North and South American trade. Merchants and those interested say that steamers enough can be maintained regularly if the United States will pay increased sums for rapid mail transportation. But there is in the United States a strong feeling against subsidized steamer lines, so that the question will not be easy to settle.

Other topics discussed at the congress will be arbitration of international disputes, the acceptance by each government of a common silver coin which shall be legal tender in all the countries, and the adoption of uniform customs regulations and of uniform weights and measures.

Undoubtedly Texas is a great state. She can produce annually cotton enough to supply the world, she raises one-sixth of all the cattle produced west of the Mississippi river, and she is also said to raise cane considerably. Besides all these she will not permit a silk hat to be worn within her borders.

Within the past quarter century the Protestant Episcopal church has grown in America as at no previous period in its history. It is mentioned as a curious fact that as the taste of the American people for artistic decoration and æsthetic ceremonials has been awakened and intensified the Episcopal church has increased proportionally.

The taffy Emperor William of Germany gave Minister William Walter Phelps is something unspeakable. He always admired the United States, quoth the emperor, and the study of our "history of peace" had excited in him the greatest interest. This sounds very sweet, coming from the most warlike ruler in Christendom. Well, most of the nations of Europe are beginning to find it healthy to admire our country as much as Emperor Willie does.

A Lesson of the Great Strike.

The London dockers' strike was the most remarkable event of the kind in the history of labor. The extraordinary feature of it was that the dock laborers should strike at all, and still more extraordinary it was that, having struck, they gained their point and had their wages raised.

The London docker belongs to the very lowest and most wretched class of laborers, partly by his own fault, partly by the fault of the great corporations that employ him. He is one type of the vast throng of white slaves out of which civilization slowly squeezes the life and the manhood. There is nothing in barbarism so degraded, so apparently hopeless, as this lowest class, which is the product of civilization.

Yet in every one of these creatures there is a desire for something higher and better. In the case of the London dockers they demanded something better, and, to the surprise of everybody, got it.

How? We read that the dockers' cause was so just that they had the sympathy of the working people of Great Britain. Thousands of laborers in employments connected with theirs, who had not their grievances, went out with them. A spirit of restiveness pervaded all the trades' societies on the island. The tailors also struck; the bakers, the cab drivers, the railway employes and others were moved by the wave of discontent and insurrection that floated from the London docks. The wave disturbed all England, even the millionaire noblemen who are kept awake nights trying to devise ways to spend their money.

The strike was managed with consummate tact by the large brained, good tempered engineer who led it, John Burns. He began his career as an engineer; he will not end it as such. He is already a professional expert, and his specialty is conductor of strikes.

To Burns, as far as it can be claimed by any one man, is owing the success of the great strike. But there is a deeper, grander reason for its success than the efforts of any one person, or any dozen persons. That reason is this: The laborers held together as one man, and the working people of all Great Britain stood by them. That was why they succeeded. It was standing together, co-operation, that did it.

Utilizing this one idea, working people can rule the world. From their perfect union will grow a giant that all the capitalists in Christendom cannot down. This is the thought of John Burns, in his attempt to form a federation of labor.

Jute.

Once more the question is discussed of cultivating jute in the southern states, since the cotton farmers in many localities are using cotton bagging for their bales rather than patronize the jute mills bagging trust. But cotton bagging is not as well liked as the other, and now the farmers say: Why cannot we raise our own jute? Why not, indeed? It is true, in case they did, the product would have still to pass through the mills of the loathed combination, or, if other mills started up, it would not be long till they too joined the trust, but still a little thing like that ought not to stand in the way of raising the raw material. We should be just that much more independent of India and England. A calculation has been made that jute can be produced at a cost of one and a half cents a pound on the same soil that will grow hemp. Our improved machinery of culture would produce vastly more than is done by the rude and primitive methods of India.

When the mothers of the present generation of young people were girls they used to do their hair in long curls, wear hooped gowns, tinkle on the piano and sing, "I love it, I love it, and who shall dare, chide me for loving that old arm chair." They sang, likewise, "The Last Good-by," "The Old Farm Gate" and "Home in the Heart." In their school books, also, were the poems of Miss Eliza Cook, who wrote the songs named. Miss Cook and Mrs. Hemans had a little school of poetry all to themselves. It was the domestic school, chanting the praises of gentle, faithful family loves and virtues. Well, Miss Eliza Cook, who wrote so many of these gentle, musical poems, whose name the irreverent young generation hear with a half smile, has just died in England, at the age of 71. She has been unable to do any literary work for so many years that few thought her to be living still. She received from the British government a pension of $500 a year.

Mrs. J. C. Croly ("Jenny June") has started in New York the publication of a bi-monthly called The Woman's Cycle. It will deal especially with women from the associational point of view, women united with other persons of their own or the opposite sex in business, in clubs, in educational and benevolent organizations. Mrs. Croly hopes her publication will help to join isolated units into a grand federation.

An Important Law For Borrowers.

By the act of the legislature, approved June 1, 1889 it is declared that after the passage of said act it shall be unlawful for any persons, corportions, etc., in loaning money at interest, whether on bond and mortgage or otherwise to require the person or persons borrowing the same to pay the tax imposed thereon by the first section of the act, and in all cases where such tax shall have been paid by the borrowers the same shall be considered usury and be subject to the laws governing the same. Section 1 imposses the tax of 3 mills on the dollar, as to which, it is stated, that a failure of the assessor to assess the same shall not discharge the owner or holder from liability for payment. As the usual printed forms of bonds and mortgages are draughted so as to require payment of the tax by the mortgager or obliger this act changes such printed forms and the system formerly pursued by real estate lawyers and conveyancers, and should be noted by the public.

Elections in the New States.

On Tuesday elections were held in the four new states, North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington.

First reports gave the two Dakotas to the Republicans. Later advices say South Dakota is probably Democratic.

In Montana the election was conducted under the Australian law, and to the surprise of every one votes were polled rapidly, nearly all the voting being done by noon. The Australian balloting system has proved, so far as heard from, a complete success. The ticket is a long one and it will be late before enough of returns are in to know the result on governor and congressmen. The Democrats claim the state.

From Washington there was no news on account of the storm.

Here is a diagram in figures that illustrates President Harrison's fidelity to his civil service pledges: During the four years of President Cleveland's administration, when the railway mail sevice was not under civil service rules, there were 725 removals, 768 resignations, 340 dismissals for inefficiency and 166 for drunkenness, a total of 1,999 changes. Under the Harrison administration, from March 20 until May 1, there were 1,524 dismissals and 210 resignations in the postal railway mail service. From May 1 to July 1 there were 23 dismissals and 147 resignations, besides 530 clerks dropped from the service "after a trial," making a grand total of 2,434 in a little more than three months. This record of four months removals from the railway mail service exceeds that of the entire four years of the Cleveland administration by 435.

Scribner's Magazine for October contains an exciting exploration article, in which Joseph Thomson describes his remarkable and famous journey through equatorial Africa; a very practical paper on the best way to improve the common roads of the United States; an end paper by "Ike Marvel," the author of "Reveries of a Bachelor;" one of the most attractive electric articles, showing modern applications of electricity to war, on land and sea; the end of Stevenson's great romance," The Master of Ballantrae;" an unconventional travel article on Iceland; the second instalment of Harold Frederic's romance of Colonial New York; with other interesting fiction and poems. Most of these articles are richly illustrated.

The people of Centre county will pay about $8000 more taxes, under Henderson and Decker, than under Greist and Wolf. The Republican commissioners do this by raising the valuation. They now have the county in debt—when the Democrats left it in hands of Henderson and Decker, the county was out of debt and a large balance in the treasury.

Linden Hall.

Major George Huss returned from a week's hunt for squirrels on Monday, and had a number of very large black and grey squirrels. The Major is a boss shot. So is Samuel Kern, who shot a hog for Will Meyer, on Wednesday morning. After he shot the hog, he then stuck it and after he had that done, the hog jumped up and commenced eating apples, so P. H. Meyer said: I did not see it but suppose it is true.

Joe McClellan will have a large fine straw stack to work into manure, as P. H. Meyer could not near keep all the straw in the barn, owing to the large crop he had.

We notice Mr. Thomas Williams, of Lemont, as counter jumper, at J. H. Ross'. J. W. Keller got the g. b. Success to him,

Mr. M. F. Nagle, of Shamokin, and J. Slaymaker, of Sunbury, are spending a few days at Meck & Nagle's lumber camp.

——Had a heavy frost this morning.

——S. D. Gettig, of Tusseyville, teaches school at Abdera, Clinton co.

——Read Lewins' big ad,—it means extra big bargains.

——The dog that was left over from the picnic, was run over by Curry's wagon, he rolled over, and in a few minutes went over, and now its all over with the dorg that was run over, for being left over.

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

SIX TONS OF MELTED METAL ESCAPE FROM A FURNACE.

CAPTAIN W. R. JONES AND SIX OTHERS BURNED, ALL EXCEPT ONE PERHAPS FATALLY.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 26.—A frightful accident happened at Carnegie's Edgar Thomson Steel Works at Braddock to-night. Captain W. R. Jones, general manager of the immense steel works, and a number of workmen were horribly, and perhaps fatally, burned. Physicians attending Captain Jones cannot state to-night as to his chances for recovery. Furnace "C," one of the largest of the blast furnaces, gave way at the bottom, and tons of molten metal, like water escaping from a reservoir, ran out.

The furnace had not been working properly during the day, and Captain Jones called this evening to see if he could not ascertain the cause. He was working with a number of men near the base of the furnace when the break occurred. In an instant flames of fire shot forth, and the hot metal exploded and fell like sheets of water. Tons of molten metal poured out of the furnace, and that any person near the furnace escaped instant death is regarded as almost a miracle. The injured are:

Captain Jones, General Manager, horribly burned.

Michael Quinn, aged 25, badly burned; his skin peeled off with his clothes. He can live only a few hours.

John Mokake, badly burned about the body, but not fatally.

Captain Ned Quinn, burned about arms and chest; will recover.

Two or three other workmen, whose names could not be learned, are in charge of the company's physicians, and may not recover.

Captain Jones is well known throughout the United States and Europe, wherever iron and steel are manufactured. He receives a salary of $25,000 per year and a percentage on the product of the large mill, making his income almost $50,000 a year. It wat he who took 300 men to Johnstown, as his own expeense, a couple of days after the flood, and remained there for a couple of weeks directing the work of rescue. He is perhaps 60 years of age.

LATER.—The names of the other working men who were injured are: Patrick Hugh, Michael Connor and John Needen.

Michael King, a Hungarian, was present when the seething mass poured out of the furnace, and as he cannot be found, it is feared he has been covered up.

The injured were brought to the Homœopathic Hospital in this city, where everything is being done to relieve their sufferings.

About six tons of the molten metal poured out of the break. The terrible rush of the liquid steel knocked Mr. Jones down into the pit. Fortunately he fell between two trucks, or he would have been burned to death instantly. When removed from the pit his clothing had been entirely burned from his body. The loss to the company will be quite heavy.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 26.—At midnight Captain Jones was resting easy. The physicians say he will recover and that his face will not be disfigured. Two of the others will die.

A FATAL WRECK.

A PASSENGER COACH SMASHED BY A FREIGHT TRAIN.

FIVE PASSENGERS KILLED AND A NUMBER INJURED, ONE FATALLY.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—A frightful disaster to a suburban passenger train occurred to-night in the southern outskirts of the city. The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific train, which left the main depot at 5:35 p. m. for Blue Island, was crashed into by a freight train at the Lake Shore and P'an Handle crossings near Eighty-seventh street, Englewood.

The passenger train was at a standstill, one coach projecting over the crossing. Into this coach, containing about 60 persons, plunged the freight train. The wreck of the passenger coach was instant and complete. How many persons were killed and injured it was impossible at the moment to learn.

Half an hour afterwards four dead bodies had been taken out of the debris, and the number of victims was still a matter of guesswork. Most of the people in the ill-starred coach were residents of the suburban towns of Washington Heights and Morgan Park.

When a thorough search had been completed it was found that three ladies and two gentlemen had been killed outright, and a third man was in a dying condition. Three other persons were seriously injured. The latter unfortunates were hurriedly conveyed to their homes, near at hand, while the dying man was taken to the institute of the Sisters of Mercy. The five dead were conveyed to the Englewood Morgue. The list of the killed is:

Mrs. Kelly, J. McKinzie, Fred Huebner, Mrs. Brown an unknown woman, all of Washington Heights.

Those most seriously injured are: Gus Mulcahy, Seventy-sixth and Wallace streets, fatally hurt; Miss A. K. Steele, Anton Shuberg and Parker Harden, of Washington Heights. The others hurt sustained but slight injuries.

—William Irvin, a miner, and his helper, a Pole, went to their usual work in a colliery at Mahanoy Plane on the evening of the 24th. Failing to return home on the morning of the 25th search was made and on the evening of the 25th the dead bodies of both men were found in an abandoned working, they having been suffocated by black damp. Irvin was 45 years of age and leaves a family.

—A brisk snow prevailed in the northern and western parts of Wisconsin on the 26th. The temperature was low.

A TRAIN HELD UP.

THE WORK OF THREE ROBBERS IN MISSISSIPPI.

THEY SECURE $2700 IN CASH AND REGISTERED MAIL MATTER.

MOBILE, Ala., Sept. 25.—The Mobile and Ohio south-bound mail and passenger train was held up at 3.10 this morning by train robbers, at Buckatunna, Mississippi, a station seventy miles north of Mobile. The train was due here at 6 A. M.

Just before the train left Buckatunna, two men mounted behind the tender of the train, and, climbing over, covered Engineer Jack Therrel and Fireman Thomas Hust with their revolvers. The robbers were disguised with red bandanna handkerchiefs over the lower part of their faces. The leader ordered the engineer to pull out and stop at the bridge two miles below Buckatunna, and to place the train so that the express and mail car should be on the further side of the bridge from the rest of the train, the bridge being a trestle over a deep creek.

"You obey instructions or it's death," he said. The engineer looked down the barrel of the pistol and slowly pulled the lever. The train ran rapidly down to the spot indicated, and the engineer put the train just where the man with the pistol wanted it. Then there appeared a third robber disguised like the other two. These three made the engineer and fireman come with them to the express car, and the engineer had to call out to expressman J. W. Dunning to open the door of the car. The wooden door was already open, but the iron barred door was closed and locked. Dunning was seated with his back to the door, and when he turned round he looked down the muzzles of three revolvers.

The command was given and Dunning opened the barred door, and in the chief robber jumped, the other two remaining outside to guard the engineer and fireman. The leader made the messenger dump the contents of the safe into a canvas sack, but noticing that he was not closely watched Dunning shoved some of the money aside, so that about $1000 was hidden, the robbers getting $2700. All this money belonged to the Mobile and Ohio Railroad Company. Alongside the express car door was a pile of $70,000 Government money, en route to Florida, which the robbers failed to notice. Then the robbers made the express man get out of the car and go with them to the mail car. W. C. Bell, the mail agent, had suspected that robbery was going on and tried to get into the baggage car with a number of registered packages of mail. Just as he stepped to the end door of the car he saw through a glass that the robbers had intercepted him. The robber leader, supposed to be Bunch, faced him, pistol in hand and finding Bell's arm full of packages, said "dump those here on my left arm." There were twenty-four packages in all and Bell dumped them as requested. The robber made Bell hand him, then, a registered pouch and ordered the agent to open it, but Bell had no key so the robber carried the pouch off with him. The pouch was made up at Meridian and the contents and value are unknown. Just then Billy Scholes, the conductor, who had been trying to find out the trouble and had armed himself with a Winchester, came out of the rear of the train, waved his lantern and shouted, "What's the matter?" The robbers fired two shots at him, crying out: "Come up here and you'll see what's the matter." The engineer told the robber to let up on the shooting as the train hands would open fire and be shooting their own men. There was no more shooting and the train was ordered to pull out at once, which it did, the robbers disappearing in the undergrowth on the west side of the track.

The train pulled down to Citronelle and swapped time with the accommodatiou train, and the accommodation train engine's car was sent back to the scene of the robbery with detectives and an armed posse. The leader of the robbers is a man six feet high, of about 170 pounds weight, dressed in common clothing and a slouch hat. His assistants wore common clothing and nothing to distinguish them. When the handkerchief slipped down a little off of the leader's face the express messenger says he saw he had a black moustache and thinks he had a beard.

The leader of the robbers is believed to be Rupe Burrows, a noted desperado, the man whom a search for created so much excitement in the northern part of the State a few months ago. At that time it was believad that he had organized a gang to hold up some train, and the Mobile and Ohio Company, anticipating an attack, armed all its train hands with Winchester rifles. This was made public and was doubtless what the robber referred to this morning as he said during the progress of robbing the mail car: "The Mobile and Ohio dare men to hold up a train, and I wanted to show them I could do it.

A special to the Mobile *Register*, from Buckatunna, says the suspected parties were seen camping near the bridge for several days. Three men were seen this morning, about nine o'clock, on their way East on foot. They were armed and were avoiding the houses by going around them. They were believed to be the train robbers. A posse was in pursuit up to last accounts and confident of overtaking the men. The Mobile and Ohio road offers $1000 reward for the arrest and conviction of the robbers.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—The laborers at work at the ruins caused by the recent landslide in Quebec, on the morning of the 24th, rescued Joseph Kemp, aged 72 years. He was still able to speak, after being imprisoned for 108 hours, and hopes are entertained of his recovery. Another dead body was rescued on the 24th.

—Nicholas Demarest, Sheriff of Bergen county, New Jersey, was killed at Rutherford on the evening of the 24th. His team became unmanageable at sight of a train and dashed in front of the engine. The horses were unhurt. An explosion of gas occurred in the shoe factory of John Richardson & Co., in Elmira, New York, on the 24th. Engineer Pierson and a foreman named Keener, were badly burned. There was a panic among the 300 employes, but they all escaped without serious injury.

—Ernest Willingham, a negro pugilist, was killed by a blow from the fist of Thomas Branch, in Atlanta, on the evening of the 24th. They were sparring and Branch knocked Willingham out, breaking his neck. The mutilated body of a man, with the head severed and lying beside the trunk, from which all the vital organs had been removed, was found on the morning of the 24th on the prairie near the village of Clyde, a suburb of Chicago. It is possible the body came from a dissecting table. At Wilkesbarre, on the 24th, Martin King, who kicked and beat his wife to death about two months ago, was convicted of manslaughter. Immediately after, James McGraw, about 60 years of age, was put on trial on the charge of having scalded his wife to death.

—Ten, miners, the full number allowed by law, were on the cage on the bottom of Leisenring shaft No. 3, at Uniontown, Pa., on the 24th inst., ready to come out of the mine, when just as they started upward another man came running through the passage way and jumped on the moving cage. His momentum jostled the others, and himself and another man were caught between the cage and the cribbing of the shaft, and both were literally torn to pieces. They were Hungarians, and their names are unknown.

—The boiler at the saw mill of Putz Brothers, in Berlin, Pa., exploded on the 24th inst. John Putz, Edward Putz, Oliver Ross and David Baker were killed, and two brothers maned Brant were badly injured. The mill was completely wrecked.

—The New Columbia House and Koenig's summer garden, at Cape May, were destroyed by fire early, on the morning of the 25th. The loss is estimated at about $200,000. The skeleton of an unknown man, from which wolves had eaten all the flesh, was found in the woods near Little Willow river, Minnesota, on the 23d. There was nothing to identify him save a shotgun, the silver-mounted buckles on his knit cartridge belt and a letter with the name "Aggie Heath, Minneapolis." or "Minnesota," written thereon. On the 24th a Sante Fe train was boarded near Crowley, Texas, by five robbers, who took from the express car three bags of Mexican silver, said to contain $10,000, and escaped.

—A heavy northeast storm prevailed on the 25th along the New Jersey coast. The surf was running under several cottages at Monmouth Beach and Low Moor, and some of the telegraph wires were down. A telegram from Havana says that indications of the approach of a cyclone are visible in the southwestern portion of the island. The citizens of Charleston, West Virginia, are in a state of terror through the evident determination of incendiaries to destroy the place. On the 24th the first attempt was made, and by noon the fire department had been called out four times. Again in the afternoon four fires were started at once. Property valued at over $60,000 was destroyed. A number of men are patrolling the streets with Winchester rifles.

—B. F. Curtis, a merchant, and John Wallace, a mail carrier, quarrelled in Cairo, Illinois, on the 24th, on the removal of Commissioner Tanner. Wallace was struck on the head with a molasses jug, and so badly injured that he died in an hour. Two constables in Hamilton, Ontario, on the evening of the 24th, broke into the room of a man whose peculiar behavior had excited the suspicions of the woman with whom he boarded. The man fired two shorts at the officers which, however, did no injury. One of the constables returned the fire, instantly killing the man. Both officers were held, pending an investigation. Nothing is known of the dead man, not even his name. Policeman McDonald who was shot by his wife in Chicago on the 24th, died on the 26th.

—John C. Snook, a wealthy farmer of Sussex county, New Jersey, was sentenced at Belvidere, on the 25th, to one year's imprisonment for beating his wife. They have been 29 years married and have a large family.

—What is supposed to be a dynamite bomb, with a fuse attachment, was found on the 26th in an angle of the court house wall, in Independence, Missouri. E. D. Strange, Postmaster at Fisher, Texas, has been arrested on the charge of embezzling valuable letters from his office.

—The bodies recovered from the ruins caused by the landslide in Quebec number 44. The fourteen wounded victims are in a fair way of recovery. The Laflin & Rand powder works at Beckville, near Cressona, Schuylkill county, Penna., blew up on the morning of the 26th, killing three men and injuring several others, two or three dangerously.

—Mrs. Emma A. Wood, wife of George M. Wood, a clerk in the Geological Survey Office, in Washington, was burned to death, on the 26th. She dropped a match on a pile of kindling wood, which had accidentally become saturated with coal oil, and the flames flashed up in her face, rendering her unconscious and preventing an outcry. Mr. Wood, noticing the smell of smoke, went down stairs to make an examination, and found his wife lying dead on the floor, with the upper portion of her body burned to a crisp. A daughter of Henry Tenner overturned a lamp at their home in Chicago on the evening of the 25th, and set fire to her clothes. In extinguishing the flames both parents were burned, the mother fatally. Mr. Tenner will be badly disfigured about the head.

In the Orchard.

The autumn leaves are whirled away;
  The sober skies look down
On faded fields and woodlands gray,
  And the dun-colored town.

Through the brown orchard's gusty aisle,
  In sad-hued gown and hood
Slow passes, with a peaceful smile,
  A maiden pure and good.

Her deep, serene, and dove-like eyes
  Are downward bent; her face,
Whereon the day's pale shadow lies,
  Is sweet with nameless grace.

The frolic wind beside her blows;
  The sear leaves dance and leap;
With hands before her clasped, she goes
  As in a waking sleep.

To her the ashen skies are bright,
  The russet earth is fair;
And never shone a clearer light,
  Nor breathed a softer air.

O wizard love! whose magic art
  Transmutes to sun the shade,
Thine are the beams that fill the heart
  Of this meek Quaker maid.

A FISH WITH CLAWS.

"But indeed, boys, I am not easy about having you go out there without your father," said Mrs. Dixon anxiously. "I am so afraid something will happen to you. You know a bear was seen in that same neighborhood only yesterday; and he was not killed. He will be sure to come back there again."

"Now, mother!" protested Tom and Will together, "there's nothing in the world to be worried about. You know John Bracebridge is going with us; and he is the very best guide in the whole region. Father told us we might go anywhere with him."

"Yes, I know; but that was before the bear had been seen."

"The bear is miles away from here before this time." It was the sanguine and impetuous Will who was so positive on this point, just as he was on most others. "He got such a scare yesterday that he will not want to stay in this neighborhood, I can tell you! He was only a b'ack or a cinnamon, anyhow. Bracebridge says he doesn't believe it was a silver-tip at all."

"No," said Warlike Tom; "and even if it was a silver-tip, or a grizzly either, I'd like to know if three of us wouldn't be enough to tackle him.

"But you two have nothing in the world but your fishing rods to tackle him with."

"Well, I'll tell you, mother," said Will, coaxingly, "if we see a sign of a bear's track we'll come right back without waiting to see the bear himself. But we shan't see any but old ones. Oh, we mustn't miss this chance, marmy! Bracebridge says the trout-fishing in this stream is the best in all Colorado."

With a sign of resignation, such as the mothers of very earnest and energetic boys are apt to indulge in, Mrs. Dixon signified that the two brothers were to have their way, and they set to work with wild enthusiasm to make their preparations for the day's fishing.

All Colorado was a novelty to the Pennsylvania family. Mr. Dixon had to spend most of the summer in the Centennial State on business; and he had brought his wife and two boys along so that the business trip might be made a pleasure excursion for the whole family.

He had brought them here at last, to this wild mountain retreat, where residents and tourists alike love to come in summer for the fishing and hunting, as well as for the healthful coolness and the matchless beauty of the scenery.

Just after getting well settled in the little mountain hotel he had found himself obliged to go back to Denver for a few days to meet some sudden business emergency. So Mrs. Dixon was left to manage two restless but thoroughly good boys as well as she could, alone.

It took only a very little time for the boys to make their preparations for this notable day's outing, and only a short time more for them to reach the stream where they were sure to find such sport as had never yet come in their way.

It was only because they were young, active and eager that they were able to go so quickly, however. Older and less vigorous legs would have made much slower progress over the piled-up rocks, the fallen timber and the tangled underbrush. To the guide accustomed to traveling such paths, and to the boys, full of joyful animation, these obstructions were not at all serious.

But even the boys had to stop from time to time to admire the grandeur of the scenery and to go into raptures over the wonders of the great solitude that surrounded them.

They discovered not a single bear's track, althoug, as Will said, "it was just the place to look for them, if you wanted any. And you might even be accommodated with a rattlesnake," and in a short time they were too much absorbed in the fascinations of the fishing to think about bears, snakes or anything else than the work they had in hand.

"There's better'n this up above here a piece,," said John Bracebridge, the guide, after a time. "You two fellers just stay right here. I'll go up a ways, prospectin'; and when I've found the right plack I'll come back, or holler. Now don't you git away nowhars!"

The boys promised and of course fully intended to keep their promise; so the guide left them without any misgivings. They were having reasonable success where they were, but were quite willing to have better; so they waited with a little impatience for the signal to rejoin the guide farther up to the stream.

"I believe the fish have all gone down the stream, instead of up," said Tom after a little time. "Let's go back to the pool below. We had better luck there, and we can hear Bracebridge just as well when he calls."

"All right. You go on, and I'll come right away. I think there's a fellow here that means to answer the line I've dropped to him. I'll come down in five minutes."

So Tom went and Will stayed. But "a boy's will is the wind's will." Tom changed his mind about going down the stream, and started to go a little way up instead. He would still be in sight of Will, and when Will moved down Tom would go down, too.

Will was too much absorbed in his sport to notice the change of route, and in fact forgot all about the plan in the excitement of trying to get that tantalizing fish. So he stayed where he was.

Therefore Tom, who had already gone further up than he had intended, supposed Will had gone down the stream. Will supposed Tom had gone down the stream and John Bracebridge supposed they were both where he had left them. None of them had a thought about the bear which had so disturbed Mrs. Dixon's thoughts.

Tom had a reminder in a very short time, however. He had reached a point some little distance above where he and Will had been fishing and had discovered a pool that seemed to promise excellent things. He made a cast here and in a very few minutes was wild with the thrilling excitement that comes to the excellent fisherman. He wished Will had come here, instead of going back down the stream. He wished Bracebridge would come back, so that he could send word to the unfortunate brother.

There never was such fishing as this. It would have been too bad to miss this, because his mother had hysterical fears about a bear which some person said had been seen somewhere. A bear might come in sight, and they might both be grizzlies, or they might both be silver-tips, which some people said were worse than grizzlies, and they could not scare him away from such fishing as this pool afforded.

For the time there was no other interest in the world for this boy than the trout in this pool of dark water. Suddenly there was another interest, and in a moment it became as absorbing as the fish, although not half so pleasant.

Tom was startled by a loud crash in the woods somewhere above him. It sounded only a short distance away—and all at once the boy became conscious that he had heard the same noise much farther off, and that he had, without knowing it at the time, heard it coming rapidly nearer.

He could not help being conscious of it now, and for a moment it almost paralyzed him. The pool had lost its charms, and he thought no more of fish. He thought only of John Bracebridge and Will Dixon and wished they were both with him. Yes, he thought also of his mother and wished that he and Will were with her in that safe place they had foolishly left.

For without a doubt that was a bear he had heard in the woods. Nothing else would make such a particularly loud noise as that in getting where he wanted to go. And it was either a grizzly or a very large silver-tip. He rather hoped, after what he had heard of the two kinds, that it was a grizzly.

Another, crash, louder and nearer than the last, made him jump almost out of his rubber boots. He clambered out of the water as fast as the slippery nature of the stones permitted, and prepared for swift retreat. He would much rather read about bears than study their habits from nature. He would get away rrom there and let the bear do the rest of the fishing.

That reminded him. He had heard that bears were fond of fish. In an instant his basket was emptied of the morning's catch, and all the treasured beauties—such a lot of them—lay tumbled on the ground beside the pool. It was too bad; but, perhaps, with these to keep him entertained, bruin would lose his desire to taste a boy.

Then without further loss of time, Tom started down the stream as hard as he could go. This was not the course of action they had talked to their mother about, in case they should happen to run across a bear. But at that time there were to be three of them together. One of them alone would do much better to run.

Yes, if he only could run! When he came up the stream there surely had not been so many rocks and logs to stumble over, and such tangles of undergrowth to plough through. And he had come up much faster! Why, he could only crawl now, in spite of his best exertions. And that dreadful creature behind was certainly gaining on him; the noise came closer and closer.

He reached the place where he had left Will. Will was not there now, of course. He was at the pool further down where Tom ought also to be; he remembered. He hoped he would be able to join him there before the bear had quite caught up. It would be better for them to encounter such an enemy than for only one.

He came to the lower pool at length, but Will was not there either. Perhaps he also had heard the bear and was running away from it. However, he could not stop to speculate. He must get on without loss of time, for that fellow behind was coming along without any stops, just as if no fish had been wasted upon him.

Panting and weary, but with no thought of giving up the race, Tom came at last to an open space. And on the opposite side of the little opening he saw something which made him laugh, in spite of his breathlessness and his fright. He saw Will hastening up the trunk of a tree in splendid style! As Tom came into sight Will reached the first branch and swung himself quickly up to a secure seat.

Poor, tired Tom staggered across the space toward the tree. Will saw him, and in a moment the woods rang with the boy's hearty laughter.

"I thought it was a bear!" he shouted, with a burst of hilarity.

"Well, isn't it?" demanded Tom, stopping a moment to rest against the trunk of a tree before climbing up.

"Isn't it what? I say I thought you were a bear, and I've been running away from you! Maud S. hasn't such a record as I've just made. Where did you come from, Tom? I thought you came down the stream and I'd overtake you."

"I went up the stream instead." Tom began to climb hastily and in the midst of his exertions panted out: "I say, Will, can bears climb trees?"

"Well, the one I ran away from seems able to!" said Will, laughing again.

"But the one we've both ran away from—can *he* climb up here, do you think?"

"What are you driving at, Tom?" asked Will, growing serious. "There isn't any bear, you know. I heard you and just thought you were a bear; that's all. The joke's on me!"

"There's a pretty good joke on both of us, I imagine. Hark! Do you hear that?"

Will heard it, evidently. It was the crashing sound repeated, and of course nearer than it had been before. But the creature producing it had been farther away than seemed possible in the first place, or else the boys had made more rapid progress than they supposed, for no bear was yet in sight.

"I do believe it is a bear after all!" said Will, with a little quiver in his voice. "What in the world will mother say? You know we promised to come right back at the first sight of a bear. It seems to me we're not keeping that promise very fast! Say, I wish we had a gun. We haven't even our fishing rods up here."

"John Bracebridge is the only one that has a gun, and much good it's going to do us?"

At the mention of the guide's name Will uttered a wild shout of laughter.

"Well, we are a pair of loonies!" he cried. "That's it! Oh, this is a good one! Don't you see? It's John Bracebridge that's the bear. You heard him coming and ran away from him, and I heard you coming and ran away from you. Now he's chasing both of us. That was his fairy tread we heard just now. John! John Bracebridge!"

Will shouted the name at the top of his voice and the cry rang through the silence of the woods.

As if in answer to it another crash sounded at the opposite edge of the opening, and then, as though the name belonged to him, a living creature moved into the opening. The boys clutched each other and quivered with excitement and fear.

"It is a bear, after all," whispered Will; "and a silver-tip, and a big one at that."

"Yes, and what a splendid shot!" was Tom's yearning reply. "Oh, if I only had a gun! It is too bad to miss the chance for such game as that!"

The bear, a magnificent specimen, if the boys could only have appreciated the beauty of his massive proportions and his black hair tipped with silver, seemed guided by Will's shout, for he ambled straight across the open space to the tree where they were in. At the foot of the tree he rose upon his haunches and began rocking himself to and fro like an old crone, looking up at the boys the while in the most disagreeable fashion.

"You haven't told me yet whether bears can climb trees!" whispered Tom.

"This one won't have to if he keeps at this kind of thing very long. He'll have us so dizzy that we'll tumble down on top of him. Hark! That's John! That's John!"

Sure enough, back in the woods, and not very far away, the voice of John Bracebridge was heard, calling the names of the two boys. They answered with a yell that made the bear stop rocking for a moment.

"This way!" cried Tom; "Come carefully now or he'll get away. We've got him and can keep him till you come, if you're careful!"

The next instant the gleam of John's rifle barrel was seen at the edge of the opening. There was a flash, a report, a howl and a dead bear.

Tom and Will did not have many fish to show to their mother at the hotel, but to this day they exhibit with much complacency a silver-tip bear skin "that we got one day when we went fishing out in Colorado."

Sweet Peas.

Once within my garden wall,
From their daily flight,
Rested a flock of butterflies,
All in pink and white,

Why they chose my garden plot
I shall never know—
But people call them now sweet peas,
And really think they grow!
—*St. Nicholas.*

FLED TO CANADA.

In a very ancient building near the Battery, New York city, there is a very modern sort of office. That is to say, the internal arrangements of the second floor in that antiquated block comprise every modern improvement known to the present-day office-builder and furnisher.

Not many years ago, upon the ground glass in a door upon that same second floor, in neat black letters, appeared the words, "Arlington & Kane," while upon a lower line, in bolder letters, one might have read "American Merchant."

Arlington & Kane was a very old business firm, whose credit in New York, London, and any South American city was almost boundless. Three generations of Arlingtons and Kanes had passed over to the majority since the business was established, and now the reins were entirely in the hands of Mr. Walter Kane, bachelor.

Now, although Mr. Walter Kane was looked upon as a rich man by his friends and business associates, Mr. Kane knew better, and so did his chief clerk and book-keeper.

In fact things were coming to a crisis when, one morning, Mr. Walter Kane summoned his head man into the private office.

"How long can we hold out Oxtoby?"

"Certainly not more than thirty days, sir; perhaps not so long. There's a pile of paper falls due in about a month."

Five minutes later Mr. Kane was wending his way up a narrow and dirty staircase at the lower end of Greenwich St., and presently entered a little dingy, cramped office as dirty and rusty as his own was light and airy. This was the headquarters of Messrs. Isaacs & Hubbakuk, vessel-owners, speculators, billshavers, and general dabblers in aught that would bring fish to their net.

The door of Isaacs & Hubbakuk's inner sanctum being closed and bolted, Mr. Kane, without any preliminary remarks, handed his card to Mr. Isaacs and proceeded:

"My South American cargoes have usually been shipped here by the steamers of Rawley & Co.; but if you, gentlemen, can see your way to making advances on cargoes I shall be happy to divide my business and give you a share of it. Just now I have a mixed cargo of sugar and indigo at Bahia, and upon that cargo I want an advance of sixty thousand dollars. Of course," added Mr. Kane, "I do not expect you to advance any money until you recive the bills of lading from Bahia. You can learn all you wish about me from any one in the South American trade."

"We know your firm well by reputation, Mr. Kane, and are pleased to make your personal acquaintance," said Mr. Isaacs. "We shall be most happy to make the advance you mention upon receipt of the bills of lading from Bahia."

Mr. Walter Kane then bowed himself out and busied himself in his office until a very late hour that night. He seemed to be trying very persistently to write a signature, which was evidently not his own. When he finally got it to suit him it read "Roderigo Ciaro."

The next morning Mr. Kane instructed a junior clerk to address an envelope to Messrs. Isaacs & Hubbakuk. In this the merchant placed a forged bill of lading and sealed the cover. Then he wrote a long, newsy letter to an old friend of his in Bahia—a sort of fellow who would do anything to oblige a friend and never think of asking any questions—and among other things requested him to mail the inclosed letter on the day that the said Miriam, Isaacs & Habbakuk owners, left Bahia.

Three weeks later the bill of lading for three thousand hogsheads of sugar and fifty barrels of indigo had been duly received at the office of Isaacs & Hubbakuk, Greenwich St., New York, and on the afternoon of the same day Mr. Isaacs wrote out a check for sixty thousand dollars in favor of Arlington & Kane.

The Miriam arrived in New York two weeks after the mail which had brought the bill of lading, and the captain reported a very light cargo.

"Light!" exclaimed Mr. Isaacs, in a surprised tone. "Why, man alive, what do you call a cargo? Did'nt you take all that sugar of Arlington & Kane's aboard?"

"Sugar! Haven't got a speck of sugar on the vessel!"

Investigation quickly followed, and, upon proceeding to Arlington & Kane's office at Bowling Green, Mr. Isaacs was not long in learing the true state of affairs. Mr. Kane had gone suddenly the day before, and had left no address, no instructions, no money and no credit.

Half an hour later Julius Wells, the celebrated detective, who had at one time or another been employed by half the bankers on Wall St., was closeted with Isaacs & Hubbakuk in their Greenwich St. office.

The whole affair was explained to Mr. Wells.

"The only thing that puzzles me," said Mr. Isaacs, "is how he got our agent's signature. Roderigo Ciaro corresponds with no man in New York but ourselves."

"Bah! That was easy," replied the detective. "You can bet that Kane did not cook this scheme in a hurry. He has had it in his mind for months, and has gone to some pains to specially secure Ciaro's signature. Wrote to him about some timid business matter, possibly."

"Well, see here, said Isaacs & Hubbakuk together. We hate to lose sixty thousand clear cash, but we will spend as much to see that d——d sharper in Sing Sing. Spare no expense, Wells, draw on us for whatever is necessary."

* * * * * * *

In the office at the well-appointed Queen's Hotel, at Montreal, sat two men. Both were well-dressed and apparently men of refinement; both sat in huge rocking-chairs and leisurely smoked very delicately-flavored cigars.

"Like myself," said the elder of the two, who spoke with a strong, high-toned British accent, "you seem to have considerable leisure on your hands. Pardon me, but you are a Canadian, I presume?"

"Yes," said the other, in a very pleasant, lazy voice, "I am a Canadian. Like yourself, as you say, I have a good deal of leisure. There, I imagine, the resemblance between you and me ceases. For, while you are an Englishman who can afford to 'tour,' I am a poor, broken-down, cuss, a failure in business, and with the narrowest of narrow pocket-books. You are in Montreal because it suits you to stay here until you tire of the place; I am here because it is as much as I can do to pay my bill at the hotel and indulge in a cigar once in a while."

The Englishman laughed a loud, hearty British guffaw.

"My dear sir, I am afraid you paint your own picture in more sombre colors than is necessary. Permit me to hand you my card, and as far as a name goes, introduce myself."

The young man took the pasteboard on which was printed from a fine copper plate:

"Sir William Harley."

"Sorry I cannot reciprocate, Sir William," said the Canadian. "Copper plates come too high, and I should have to forgo a good many smokes to pay for such a pack of luxuries as cards. However, name is Carleton—Robert Carleton, and I am pleased to meet such a genial gentleman as yourself."

"Thanks. Now, see here, Carleton, take pity on a stranger, will you, and show me the sights. My family is up at Alexandria Bay, with a lot of Toronto cousins of mine. I got tired of that amusement and came down here to go it alone. Let us go down to Quebec on the night boat and have a good time for forty eight hours."

"Impossible, my dear Sir William. I am not joking. I am simply too poor to indulge in anything of the kind."

"Look here, Carleton, when I invite a man to be my guest, I don't expect him to pay the bills. Will you come as a pure kindness to me? That's all I ask."

The Canadian demurred a little, but at last he consented to accompany Sir William. They started off by the boat that night, and instead of being gone forty-eight hours they were absent fourteen days. They took in all points of interest on the river, did Quebec, the Saguenay, the Montmorenci Falls, and had a good time generally. There were rare dinners and champagne suppers very frequently, and the jolly, middle-aged English baronet proved himself to be an exceedingly generous and genial host.

A couple of days after their return to Montreal the two men were again seated in the office of the Queen's Hotel.

"Well, Carleton, my boy, in a week I shall embark from New York for home. I must go up to the Island for my people and then start. Come up with me to the bay, will you, that's a good fellow? I've telegrrphed for the steam yacht, which I chartered for the season, to be at the other end of the Lachine Canal this evening. We can have one more jolly time together as we run up the river. Now, don't refuse me."

"Can't do it, Sir William; I've been indulging too much already."

"Oh, pshaw! What difference will another night make to you? You can't plead other arrangements—you lazy rascal. Come up and be introduced to Lady Harley and my girls. There, if the old man isn't any inducement for a youngster like you, try the girls—two of them; and over in London they pass muster as fair lookers, I assure you. Come along!"

"Much obliged, but it cannot be. You have been so exceedingly kind that it hurts me to disappoint you, Sir William. Still, I am compelled to decline your invitation."

The baronet looked vexed. He stroked his British whiskers, and bit his lip.

"Why are you compelled to decline? Will you tell me your reason, sir?" he asked after a moment's pause.

A curious smile played over the features of Mr. Robert Carleton, and something like a twinkle of sarcastic amusement was perceptible in his eye as he turned to the baronet.

"If you wish, Sir William, I will tell you my reason," he said. "I have most thoroughly enjoyed being the honored guest of the English baronet, Sir William Harley, in this fair Dominion of Canada: but I fancy I should decidedly not appreciate the pleasure of becoming the guest of Mr. Julius Wells, at Alexandria Bay, which place I believe is in the State of New York. Is that reason sufficient? Good-bye, Sir William," he added, as the quondam British aristocrat moved slowly away, biting his lip until it bled, "remember me kindly to Messrs. Isaacs & Hubbakuk."

The Body and its Health.

Heart Failure.—It is difficult for any one conversant with the organs of the human body to understand how any human being can die without heart failure, while the causes of the failure of the heart at death may be very numerous. This might not be of serious moment were it not for the fact that hundreds of people are being nearly frightened to death by the constant use of the words "heart failure" as describing the cause for sudden deaths, and many people who are sick and necessarily have some heart symptoms, are kept in constant terror by reading or hearing other ways of death after death by heart failure. It would be well if physicians who are too indolent or too ignorant to search out the disease lying back of the heart failure, to consider how much harm they are doing the community, and if they cannot correct the habit, newspapers and the public should avoid giving currency to this unfounded and dangerous phrase. There are probably no more deaths from heart failure in these times than heretofore, but a new cause for death has been coined, and the nervous and timid are being severely injured by it. —*American Analyst.*

—Captain S. S. Brown, Pittsburg, has entered suit against a New York paper for libel through Howe & Hummell, placing damages at $100,000. Mr. Brown takes umbrage at the criticism during the Monmouth Park meeting as to the running of his three-year-old colt Reporter.

CARE OF THE HAIR.

Combs Should Always be Used Sparingly.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever," and so is a rich mass of hair on a woman's head. Even if nature has denied her other gifts, this one will make her lovely, for 'tis woman's crowning glory.

The German and Breton women have beautiful hair as a rule. Among American people, strange to say, a really good head of hair is the exception. One cannot imagine why this should be, but scan a room full of men and women and you will be assured.

Perhaps a few hints on the care of the hair may be welcome, says a writer in the Boston *Globe*.

Let the first great requisite be cleanliness. The epidermis of the scalp, like that of the body, is constantly being thrown off and must be removed while the glands of the scalp, particularly the oil glands, are very active, pouring out their secretions, which spread through the hairs by capillary attraction, serving to lubricate and keep them in a glossy condition, but at the same time rendering them liable to catch dust and floating particles.

The very best methods of keeping the scalp and hair clean and in good condition is frequent brushing with a soft brush. A celebrated hair dresser says: "You cannot brush the scalp too much or the hair too little." This is a better rule to follow than to spend money for pomades, etc., many of which are highly injurious and result in harm where good was expected.

Persons whose hair is kept short, as with children and men, derive a lasting benefit from plunging the head in a basin of cold water every morning and then rubbing the scalp briskly with a coarse towel.

Under ordinary circumstances frequent brushing is sufficient to keep the hair and scalp clean and in good condition. Washing need be indulged in only once a month, while persons whose occupations expose them to the influence of dust and dirt, as well as those having by nature excessively oily scalps, must wash the hair more frequently. Try the following German prescription and you will be repaid: Wash the head thoroughly once a week with the beaten yolk of an egg, rubbing it well into the scalp, then rinsing with plenty of water. This formula may be improved by adding half a tea cup of ammonia, a tablespoonful each of oil of bergamot and white castile soap, a teaspoonful of oil of bergamot and white castile soap, a teaspoonful of powdered borax and a quart of rain water, to be thoroughly mixed and kept in a covered jar for a monthly washing of the head.

Those having long hair, and who have great trouble in drying it, should braid the hair in several braids; this will also keep it from tangling; dry it thoroughly with coarse towels, and sit in the sun or by the fire until quite dry. If any good-natured person will fan your hair dry, so much the better. Persons liable to colds should never venture out of doors when the hair is at all moist. Many contract neuralgia by such carelessness.

Water, if allowed to dry on the hair, promotes decomposition of the natural oil, giving rise to a disagreeable odor. To assist in drying long hair after washing, dip a brush into powdered starch, brushing thoroughly in and through the hair, and then brush out again. For those desiring a nice dressing for the hair, a little perfumed cosmoline answers the purpose best, as it does not become rancid.

Do not forget in dressing the hair that the true use of the comb should be remembered, which is to separate the individual hairs from each other to prevent matting, and to make the "part;" it should never be used to scrape the scalp in order to relieve itching sensations. The fine comb must be used very sparingly. Troublesome diseases of the skin often are the result of too great use of the combs.

Keep children's hair, especially boys' closely cut. With girls, after the hair has been allowed to grow long, it is better not to cut it, for good authority says that the hair never afterward grows to the length it would otherwise have attained.

"Crimping the hair over hot irons or pencils soon causes it to break. This is not of so much importance with young girls, as the hair will grow again, but in the case of older women, whose hair is beginning to "thin," it only hastens the fall of what remains, and causes baldness of the forehead and temples.

The use of soap, where bendoline does not prove sufficient to preserve the desired shape of the crimps, is injurious. If it must be used, however, get the very best white castile soap, as it contains less alkali than others.

Premature gray hairs are frequently brought about by debility, anxiety and keeping the head too warm or dressing too long a time in one position.

Dyeing the hair, whatever may be the inducement, is ever an unsatisfactory procedure. One cannot conceal the ravages of time so easily, and no one is in reality deceived. It is certainly a loss of dignity for every one smiles at the thought of would-be youthful people whom one sees with the complexion of a peach melting into "crows' feet" at the corners of the eyes, and through whose raven locks can be seen a play of irridescent coloring. Apart from all this, these dyes are injurious, often affecting the eyesight.

Each hair grows from its "papilla," lives its live from two to four years in healthy persons, and then dies and then dies and drops out, to be succeeded by another, just as plants grow year after from the same root. Nothing contributes so much to the loss of hair as the disease commonly called "dandruff." If this cannot be got rid of by gentle means then visit a physician, who will be able to cure it if he is visited in time. During a long illness the physician should be called upon to examine the scalp and give directions for preserving the hair. Cutting the ends once a month is advocated, but it avails little unless each hair is taken separately. This is a tedious process, and there are hairdressers who do this for a small sum. Gentle and regular friction is the best of tonics to induce a healthy scalp. Stroking the hair with the hand gives a salutary gloss.

A little ammonia or tincture of cantharides acts as a mild stimulant. Rubbing the scalp with a raw onion is said to be beneficial, with afterward a touch of honey put on, but from forty to fifty strokes night and morning with the brush is best of all. This will also develop the arm muscles.

Dress the hair in whatever style suits you best without following fashion's behests. Do not comb it up to the top of the head so that you almost take the roots along, it not only ruins the hair, but should be worn only on perfectly shaped heads. Those whose hair grows in streaks or patches should avoid any conventional style, simply arranging the hair in loose fluffy waves and careless twists. They will find it much more becoming, and it will help to cover the unequal coloring.

About Trifles.

"Trifles light as air" are sometimes quite as suggestive as the most weighty facts. A colored soap bubble, blown from a clay pipe, gave to Dr. Young the idea that led to his discovery of the law of the interference of light. Another "snapper-up of unconsidered trifles" saw in the fall of an apple the law which bids a tear trickle from its source," and "guides the planets in their course."

"Because I have neglected nothing," answered Poussin, when asked why he stood so high among Italian painters. The rule which guided him was the simple one that so many persons know and so few heed—"whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing well."

Those who "despise the day of small things" are themselves overlooked in the day when attentive workers are rewarded. "But these are trifles," said a visitor to whom Michael Angelo had explained that since his previous visit he had retouched the statue, polishing that part, softening this feature, and bringing out that muscle.

"It may be so," replied the sculptor, "but trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle."

Samuel Smiles tells us in his "Self-Helps," that a lobster's shell suggested to James Watt the form of the iron pipe by which he carried water along the unequal bed of the river Clyde. Brunel noticed how a ship worm perforated the wood, and from the observation learned how to excavate the Thames tunnel.

Thousands of men had seen steam issuing from the spout of a tea kettle, without seeing that Nature was trying to attract attention to the fact that drops of water expanded by heat would give man a power equal to millions of horses. She waited for an observer until circumstances put the Marquis of Worcester in the town, where he had nothing better to do than to watch a vessel containing hot water. She blew off the cover before his eyes, and he, attracted by the trifle, mused upon it, till the idea of steam-power was revealed.

Then nature waited for some one to develop the idea, and apply it to practical purposes. Savary, Newcome and others tried their "'prentice hand," but one day a master workman, whose trade of making mathematical instrument had trained him to observe trifles, was called upon to repair a model of Newcome's engine. James Watt came, saw conquered—for he developed the model steam engine.

Mr. Smiles begins his chapter on the "close observation of little things," with this quotation from the Latin; "Opportunity has hair in front, behind she is bald; if you seize her by the forelock you may hold her, but if suffered to escape, not Jupiter himself can catch her again.—"Youth's Companion."

How Women Rest.

How differently men and women indulge themselves in what is calld a resting spell. "I guess I'll sit down and mend these stockings and rest awhile," says the wife; but her husband throws himself upon the easy lounge, or sits back in his arm-chair, with hands at rest and feet placed horizontally upon another chair. The result is that his whole body gains full benefit of the half hour he allows himself from work, and the wife only receives that indirect help which comes from change of occupation. A physician would tell her that taking even ten minutes' rest in a horizontal position, as a change from standing or sitting at work, would prove more beneficial to her than any of her makeshifts at resting. Busy women have a habit of keeping on their feet just as long as they can, in spite of backaches and warning pains. As they grow older they see the folly of permitting such drafts upon their strength, and learn to take things easier, let what will happen. They say, "I used to think I must do thus and so, but I have grown wiser and learned to slight things." The first years of housekeeping are truly the hardest, for untried and unfamiliar cares are almost daily thrust upon the mother and homemaker.—*New York Graphic.*

A Simple relief for Lung Troubles.

It has long been known that a pine needle pillow would alleviate persons afflicted with lung troubles, and a Florida editor relates an incident in support of the fact, as follows: "During a visit to a home of a most estimable lady living on Indian river, this editor was told of a discovery that had been made that may prove a boon to sufferers from lung or bronchial troubles. This lady having heard that there was peculiar virtue in a pillow made from pine straw, and having none of that material at hand made one from fine, soft, pine shavings, and had the pleasure of noting immediate benefit. Soon all the members of the household had pine shaving pillows, and it was noticed that all coughs, asthmatic or bronchial troubles abated at once after sleeping a few nights on these pillows. An invalid suffering from lung trouble derived much benefit from sleeping on a mattress made from pine shavings. The material is cheap and makes a very comfortable mattress, the odor of the pine permeating the whole room, and absorbing or dispelling all unpleasant odors."

—Mr. J. B. Haggin's stable is not represented at the Brooklyn meeting. It seems therefore that the unfortunate Longstreet-Salvator controversy has not by any means been forgotten by the great California turfman.

FASHION NOTES.

While many have protested against the plain, close dresses without fulness and form, we have indeed desired to add our approbation and to protest with them. It would have been very easy and very simple, upon the whole, to slightly modify the style of our costumes, without going so completely from one extreme to the other. If the majority of those who give their time and attention to "the fashions," displayed more common sense we should not see such exaggerations; but so many of them consider that elegance consists in gross exaggeration, that we see dresses like sheaths, without the least fulness, with small trains and with corsages quite as close as the skirts, held at the waist by a belt of the same fabric as the dress or of *gros grain*. We prefer rather, that style of dressing which is quite as elegant and much more spirituelle. An exquisit costume has light apron folds and a coquettishly draped corsage. The front is in embroidered, black China crepe, which outlines the curves of the figures. The corsage is draped from right to left. A sash in straw colored surah, also knots of the same are seen at the waist and on the front. The tunic cut "en redingote" is of plain China crepe, the lengths of the front lined with straw-colored silk, also the revers of the corsage. Puffed sleeves are held at the elbow and at the waist by bands of straw-colored faille. To make a toilette, according to this model, which will be more simply, lace or *tulle* may be used for the apron and the redingote may be in black *tussor, peau de soie* or even of mohair. The ribbons or the lining may be, according to one's fancy, of nile green, old-rose, or black. This model we think very charming and we are sure will not shock those of our readers who write to us, that they dare not turn so quickly from the tournure to the flat, plain skirts. For young girls a very pretty model is in *ecru tussor*. This material, so coquettish and light to wear, is by no means expensive, a fact which will cause it to stand high in favor with those of limited means.

Our advice is that all young girls should have, in their summer ward-robes at least, one dress of *tussor*.

Could any thing be prettier than this model, with its little apron of silk, slashed on the right over an embroidered panel of *tussor*, with its graceful flounce headed by a little ruche of embroidered tussor. Loops of satin ribbon of ecru tint, fall over this ruche. The corsage has the left side entirely embroidered, the right side plain and crossed, and trimmed with English point. The sleeves are extremely elegant, very high on the shoulders and close towards the wrists. The hat is of black horsehair, the brim lined with puffed velvet and trimmed with a half wreath of jessamine and thistles. The parasol is of plaited point d'esprit tulle, entirely surrounded with white satin ribbon. We are more than ever in favor of the sailor costume for young girls and children of both sexes. Only chemisettes, of percale or batiste, striped or covered with small dots are to be seen; and are worn in the opening of tailor-like vests.

Always the belt with its three leather straps, this fashion comes to us from England and we know a pretty little miss who has brought quite a collection of them from London.

The prettiest are in coarse silk fabrics of all colors; red, rose or blue with three or four thongs and a set of buckles which close it in front. Less original, yet greatly in favor, are the same chemisettes in India *tussor* of delicate colors; old rose, pistache and straw color. These *tussors* are so much in favor that London houses, dealing in novelties, dress their windows with these silky stuffs; each day changing the colors. The prettiest style of those chemisettes, is to gather them lightly at the top and at the waist, then to place a beautiful Jabot on the front, a large rolling collar and full sleeves with large cuffs trimmed with double revers. The sailor costumes with skirt and open vest, leaving the little blouse, of which we speak, to be seen and the belt with thongs of leather are very elegant and also very new. Little girls always wear these belts with a chemisette, the lower part of which is concealed by the shirt band. Linen drapers are entirely occupied in making these blouses which are the success of the moment. Of the hats we can only say that they are marvels, poems, delightfully combined, and executed. We might describe them by the score, each one prettier than its predecessor. Among the large hats is a rye straw of fancy color, trimmed with a knot of black velvet and a torsade of the same around the crown, as an ornament, a little to the left, three close puffs of crepe of three shades; straw, rose and mauve color. The trimming of these hats is not flat. Upon a hat of Italian straw, the brim of which has an insertion of lace straw, is placed three white plumes with a cluster of wild grass s. A large broad-brimmed hat in black horse hair, is trimmed with sky blue ribbons, half satin, half velvet; these ribbons of different qualities and shades, are one of the prettiest fancies of the season.

A hat in coarse rye-straw ornamented on the back of the crown, by a small sheaf of wheat held by a twist of brown crepe. On the side a beautiful swallow ready to take his flight. The very broad brim is lined with Italian straw. As to the capotes, they are the special favorites, with a peculiar grace all their own. Jet, very fine and delicately cut, is the ornament preferred. For example, a little capote, or rather toque in rose crepe, is trimmed on the front with a bandeau placed like a diadem; crossing the bandeau a small band of jet. Another toque is made of two turbans, one above the other; the lower one of prairie green velvet and the upper one of straw-colored crepe. The front of the bandeaus are draped to form the trimming. In the back, which is open, is placed a very light, very coquettish black jet Spanish comb. Truly, with so many and so varied costumes and hats, from which to choose, there is no reason in the world why every lady cannot be prettily and stylishly dressed.

Felice Leslie.

—Barnes heads the list of winning jockeys with 129 winning mounts to his credit. Taylor comes next with 92, and Hamlin follows with 96.

HORSE NOTES.

—Palmer had three mounts at Merchantville recently and won them all.

—Gabe Caldwell, the starter at Brighton Beach, is able to be about again.

—Trainer Richard Pryor, who died September 19th, was buried at Holmdel, N. Y.

—Every race at the Brooklyn track on Thursday September 19th was won by a colored jockey.

—W. L. Scott's stable, including Chaos, Torso, Banquet, Leighton, etc., will go into winter quarters.

—The chute at Louisville will not be used hereafter. The main track has been widened to 150 feet on the backstretch.

—Telle Doe will be retired after the Washington meeting in October, and will be sent to Mr. Jennings' stock farm in Virginia to be bred.

—Gregory, formerly the Abundance colt, was sold by Mr. Withers for a mere song, and yet he outclasses any two-year-old now in his stable.

—At the Erie County Fair, at Buffalo, on September 12, Moorehouse & Pepper's Roseberry cleared the high jump at 6 feet 6 inches.

—Mike Steinhart, one of the owners of Ballston, who was ruled off this year was making a book at the Merchantville track on Saturday last, September 22d.

—Mr. John Kelly, who has so successfully managed the betting interests at Monmouth and Jerome Parks, holds a like position under the Dwyer Brothers at the Brooklyn meeting.

—Jockey Healey has again broken his collar-bone. He has had twelve horses killed under him and has received innumberable injuries while riding over the timbers. He will hardly be able to ride again.

—At West Chester, Pa., J. B. Serrill's roan gelding Nonpareil won in three straight heats in the 3-minute class race. E. Jay Dee took second money, and Dom Pedro third. Time—2.44½, 2.43½, 2.52½.

—Foxhall, the American-bred winner of the Grand Prix de Paris, Cesarewitch, Cambridgeshire and Ascot gold cup, is announced for sale at the Newmarket second October meeting.

—Jockey "Marty" Bergan is trying to follow Garrison in his style of riding, and he is benefitting considerably by it. He "lays up" with his horse, and if he has any chance of winning he will get there. He is a splendid finisher, and neither Garrison, McLaughlin nor Hamilton can rattle him in any race.

—All doubts as to the cause of the death of the promising young Mount Holly pacer, Howard Burr, have been removed, as Professor Leffman, of Philadelphia, found arsenic in the stomach submitted to him.

—Ruperta, the filly which ran up to El Rio Rev in the White Plains handicap at Westchester and nearly beat him, has been priced by a leading Eastern turfite. The sum of $15,000 was asked, with the information thrown in that "Brown Dick considered her worth $20,000."

—Isaac Murphy never made a more determined finish than he did on Kingston in the Oriental handicap. During the struggle he had lost his cap, his jacket had become loose at the waist, and working tirelessly with hands and feet he presented the picture of one determined to win at all hazzards.

—It is said by many that Mr. Belmont will do with Garrison as he did with Godfrey a year ago, quietly "stand him down" for the year. He has never felt satisfied, neither has Rowe, since they lost the Futurity, which they expected to win with St. Carlo.

—Said John Splan recently: "I don't think Guy will ever beat the record of Maud S. He is not the horse to do it. Just think of it—in order to beat her time you must drive a horse to the half-mile pole in 1.04½ and come home in 1.04. It looks impossible, for how many horses can go even the first half of the journey. I tell you they are few and far between."

—As a means for detecting glanders a bucket half filled with water should be held under the animals nostrils, and the mucous permitted to drop into it. If the substance remains on top, spreads or dissolves, the disease is not glanders; but if the drop remains undissolved and sinks to the bottom it may be fairly assumed that it is. It is said the ancients tested the disease in this way.

—E. C. Walker, the Eastern editor of the Chicago *Horseman*, is quite a good reinsman. He has driven the bay mare Miss Alice several good races this season, and has given her a record of 2.20½. He won the $5000 purse for horses of the 3-minute class at Fleetwood track, New York, with the little lady. Mr. Walker is careful but fearless in a race, and he uses excellent judgment in handling his horse.

—"What do I think of the past season?" said C. M. Wilson, of Wilson & Stanley, owners of Reference, 2.19½; Chapman, 2.19½; Jim Fuller, 2.19½, and other fast ones; "I think it is the greatest season we have ever had. The attendance all along the line has been larger and of a higher class. The racing has been better, the horses faster and the speculation more lively. I think the outlook more favorable. I want to say one thing, though; I think a straight 5 per cent. entrance fee would be better for both horsemen and the associations than the present system.

—Hamilton, the black jockey, who, ever since the beginning of the Westchester meeting, has ridden so brilliantly that people have gone wild over him has been carpeted for the indifferent manner in which he has been riding Senator Hearst s horses. Senator Hearst pays Hamilton $7000 per annum. Since he has risen to importance Hamilton has secured the best of the outside riding. A man having a choice horse in a big race always went to Hamilton, and Senator Hearst has always been willing to allow him all the riding he could get. His riding of Tenny and other cracks always brought a fancy present. Like most people of his mental calibre it spoiled him.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 3.

THE FLACK FRAUD.

The Chief Conspirators in the Case Indicted.

JUDGE BOOKSTAVER CENSURED.

Fraud, Deceit and Collusion Characterized the Proceedings—Dangers of Judicial Negligence and the Present Code in New York Divorce Courts Pointed Out—A Matter of Grave Public Concern.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—As announced in these dispatches last week, all the parties in the Flack bogus divorce conspiracy are indicted. Judge Bookstaver is severely censured, but he could not be indicted owing to his judicial position. The grand jury came in with a long presentment and indictment for the following: Sheriff James A. Flack, William Flack, Ambrose Monell, Joseph Meeks, Mrs. Raymond.

Gross Irregularities.

In addition to handing in indictments, the grand jury presented a supplemental report which says: "This alleged action for divorce from the first step to the final decree was characterized not only by gross irregularities, but by frauds, deceit and collusion. That such an action could be so conducted, facilitated and concluded in one of our highest courts of record is a matter of grave public concern, and it behooves the judges and officers of our courts and all officials charged with the administration of our laws to see to it that like practices do not prevail in other cases.

Dangers of the Divorce Courts.

"We call the attention of the legislature and the courts to the fact that while consent, connivance, or collusion, as to the commission of adultery is expressly prohibited; yet an action of divorce may be instituted and maintained by consent and collusion of the parties thereto. We consider that the practice of appointing referees in divorce cases is most pernicious and is conducive to the very dangers and abuses which the Flack case has exposed.

Judicial Negligence.

"We do not impute to Judge Bookstaver corrupt action in the sense of profit or gain. Such actions alone are not the only means by which the bench may be degraded and judicial usefulness impaired. Neglect, remissness and complaisance to friends are liable to produce like results. We are of the opinion that among other things the crime of conspiracy has been committed.

"The conspirators, from their position in life, their knowledge and experience, have been enabled to so shroud their actions that an understanding and discovery were made exceedingly difficult."

Bench Warrants Issued.

Bench warrants were issued for the sheriff and the others indicted with him and all will appear in court except Civil Justice Monell, who is too ill to leave his bed and who will furnish bail for his subsequent appearance.

The indicted persons profess to be surprised at the action of the grand jury.

Poor Prospects for Rotterdam Strikers.

LONDON, Oct. 1.—The attempt of the Socialists to run the strike of the Rotterdam dock laborers has failed utterly and the strike itself is likely to take a similar turn, partly owing to their interference. The disturbed portion of the town is so thoroughly guarded by troops and effectually covered by the guns of war vessels moored in the river under which armed forces can be landed at a moment's notice as to preclude any idea of success on the part of the strikers by violent means and the ranks of the men who have taken the strikers' places are filling up rapidly. John Burns sent £225 from London for the relief of the strikers, but aside from this the contributions to the strike fund have been surprisingly small.

Cowhided the Floor Walker.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 1.—William C. Young, floor walker for a Broadway dry goods house, was publicly cowhided in the store by Mrs. Baron, wife of Abraham Baron, the telegraph editor of The Westliche Post. Young's offense seemed to be in engaging himself to marry Miss Jennie, the daughter of the indignant lady, whilst he still had a wife in England. Mrs. Baron plied the lash repeatedly while a circle of under clerks gathered around to witness the fun. Young finally dashed from the store and escaped.

Died of a Rattlesnake Bite.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Oct. 1.—At Titusville, Fla., W. H. Adams, a postal clerk, accidentally stepped on a rattlesnake as he was walking on the public highway about midnight. The snake buried his fangs in Adams' leg. He twisted a handkerchief about the wound and hurried to a physician, who cupped the wound and administered whisky freely. The treatment was of no avail, and Adams, after intense suffering, died.

Chang Yeng Hoon's Farewell.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—Chang Yeng Hoon, the retiring Chinese minister, presented his letters of recall to the president. He was accompanied by Secretary Blaine and Shu Cheen Pon, first secretary of legation, and Liang Shung, an attache. The new minister, who arrived in Washington last week, will be presented at an early date.

Fifty Persons Killed and Injured.

ROME, Oct. 1.—Two express trains running in opposite directions between Naples and Foggia, come into collision while running at a high rate of speed through a tunnel. Twenty carriages were smashed and fifty persons killed and injured.

Mrs. Blaine, Jr., Will Recover.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1.—The statement published that Mrs. James G. Blaine, Jr., is so ill that she cannot recover is pronounced untrue. Her attending physicians say that though she is very sick there is every chance of her recovery.

1889 GREETINGS 1889

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A NOTABLE WEDDING.

The Blaine-McCormick Nuptials at Richfield Springs, N. Y.

RICHFIELD SPRINGS, N. Y., Sept. 27.—The most interesting event of the social season was the marriage here of Mr. Emmons Blaine, son of the secretary of state, to Miss Anita McCormick, daughter of the Chicago millionaire.

The groom entered the chancel almost simultaneously with the clergymen and at the same time the bride entered the church on the arm of Cyrus McCormick, her brother. Mr. Emmons Blaine met Miss McCormick on the step of the altar and the two presented themselves to the clergyman. Rev. Dr. Holmes began reading the marriage service and Dr. Johnson took up the ceremony at the point where the bride is given away. Here Mr. Cyrus McCormick advanced and placed his sister in the keeping of the groom. The ring was then placed on the finger of the bride and the couple knelt to receive the divine blessing, the rain meanwhile falling heavily.

The newly married pair then led the procession from the church to the carriages and were driven with the wedding party and invited guests to Clayton cottage. The floral decorations of the church and cottage were elegant, profuse and costly. After the wedding breakfast the couple at 2:15 p. m. started on a wedding trip to Bar Harbor, where they will occupy the Blaine cottage. The bridal couple drove to Herkimer on the New York Central road, a distance of fourteen miles. There the private car of Hon. Stephen B. Elkins awaited them and will convey them direct to Bar Harbor.

NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

A Harmonious Gathering at Syracuse. Governor Hill's State.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Oct. 1.—The Democratic state convention today bids fair to be as harmonious as was the Saratoga convention of last week. The delegates are all here and the city presents a lively appearance. Tammany and the Counties have been in caucus. The state committee has heard the argument of contestants and the indications point to harmonious action in convention.

There does not appear to be any doubt but the Hill slate, so called, will be nominated, viz: for secretary of state, Frank Rier; treasurer, Elliott Danforth; Attorney General Charles T. Tabor; judge of the court of appeals, Denis O'Brien, and the renomination of State Engineer Bogart and Comptroller Wemple.

A prominent leader said: "We are going to show Mr. Platt that we are as united and as solid as was his convention."

Five Persons Drowned.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Sept. 28.—By the capsizing of a row boat in south Watauppa pond Louis Dubois, aged 53 years, Nathalie Dubois, his niece, aged 38 years, Mrs. George Michaud, her daughter Sarah Michaud, aged 7, and Rosanna Levitere, aged 8, were drowned. Mary Michaud was rescued. The party had been across the pond for grapes and were returning. Dubois is said to have been drunk. An empty whisky bottle was found in the boat. The water was only five feet deep where the accident occurred. The lamentable affair was witnessed from the shore, but although several people started to the rescue, only one of the boat's occupants could be saved.

The Ives Jury Disagrees.

NEW YORK, Sept. 26.—The jury in the Ives case failed to agree and were discharged by the court. The jury stood ten for conviction and two for acquittal. Col. Fellows said, after the case had been disposed of, that Ives would be placed on trial again as soon as the district attorney's office could make arrangements for it. There would, Col. Fellows thought, be a motion argued before Recorder Smyth today which would decide the place of abode of the young financier until his next trial. His counsel, it is stated, will make every effort to have him placed in Ludlow street jail in case he cannot get him out on bail.

Congressman Scott's Self Vindication.

CHICAGO, Sept. 28.—Congressman W. L. Scott has addressed a long letter from from Erie, Pa., to Governor Hiler bearing on the Spring Valley troubles and claiming that he was warranted in a competitive market. He submits figures to show that the Spring Valley Coal company has always paid relatively higher wages than other mines and asks the governor and the public to impartially consider them in refutation of uncalled for and unjust abuse which the managers of the company's property have been subjected to.

Baby Beatrice Visits the Jail.

MAY'S LANDING, N. J., Oct. 1.—Mrs. Sheriff Johnson arrived here at 5 p. m. yesterday from Philadelphia with Baby Beatrice Hamilton in her charge. Quite a crowd had assembled at the station and it was with difficulty that Mrs. Johnson made her way to the sheriff's carriage. Lawyer Perry says that no definite plans have been arranged for the disposal of the child. It is thought that Mrs. Hamilton and the child will remain for some time at Sheriff Johnson's.

Perpetual Motion at Last.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 1.—Richard Robillard, night engineer at one of the Pillsbury mills in Minneapolis, has a very precious machine locked up in his house which he guards jealously. This piece of mechanism, so Robillard says, a solution of the problem of perpetual motion. At 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon the machine had been running for seven weeks. It requires no fuel, and a little oil is all that is needed to keep it in shape.

Both Killed in a Duel.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 1.—The Times-Democratic special from Robelieu, La., says that Lee McAlpin, sheriff of Vernon parish, was shot and killed by A. C. Pool, editor of The Vernon News, in a duel with pistols. Pool also lost his life. A newspaper controversey between the two men led to McAlpin being challenged by Pool.

Wyoming's Constitution Finished.

CHEYENNE, Wy. T., Oct. 1.—The members of the constitutional convention signed the instrument last night and adjourned subject to the call of the president. Nov. 6 is submission day. In an address the people are urged to turn out and make a good showing of population.

Reduction in the Public Debt.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1.—It is estimated at the treasury department that the reduction in the public debt during September will amount to $18,500,000.

THEY DID IT.

What? Cured among others the following. They write:

849 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O., January 4th, 1888.

Athlophoros Pills have cured me of liver complaint and dyspepsia. I gave ten of the Pills to a friend who is troubled with indigestion and he has improved wonderfully. F. H. ROWEKAMP.

16 Rosetto St., New Haven, Ct., February 10th, 1888.

Athlophoros Pills worked wonders in my case of dyspepsia. EMMA L. CLARK.

Ath-lo-pho-ros Pills are small and pleasant to take, yet wonderfully effective. Invaluable for kidney and liver complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. They'll take away that tired feeling giving new life and strength.

☞Send 6 cents for the beautiful colored picture, "Moorish Maiden."

THE ATHLOPHOROS CO. 112 Wall St. N. Y

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after May 12, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m	
" "	Harrisburg	3 30 a m	
" "	Montandon	5 36 a m	
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m	
" "	Jersey shore	7 35 a m	
" "	Lock Haven	7 58 a m	
" "	Renovo	8 55 a m	
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m	

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	8 10 a m	
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m	
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m	
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m	

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 50 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	12 15a m	
" "	Montandon	2 03 a m	
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	4 15 p m	
" "	Renovo	5 15 p m	
" "	Kane	9 10 p m	
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m	
" "	Harrisburg	3 45 p m	
" "	Montandon	5 54 p m	
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	7 57 p m	
" arr at	Renovo	8 50 p m	
	(Sunday Train.		
WMSPORT EXP	leaves Philadelphia	5 31 a m	
" "	Harrisburg	9 00 a m	
" "	Montandon	11 03 a m	
"	arrives at Williamsport	11 59 a m	

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	7 00 a m	
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m	
" "	Williamsport	8 15 a m	
" "	Montandon	9 17 a m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	3 15 p m	
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Kane	6 25 a m	
" "	Renovo	10 20 a m	
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 a m	
" "	Williamsport	12 20 p m	
" "	Montandon	1 20 p m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m	
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m	
RENOVO ACM	leaves Renovo	4 55 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	5 35 p m	
" "	Williamsport	6 35 p m	
" "	Montandon	7 37 p m	
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m	
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m	

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Erie	3 00 p m	
" "	Renovo	10 30 p m	
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 p m	
" "	Williamsport	12 20 a m	
" "	Montandon	1 20 a m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 a m	

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves Williamsport	1 30 a m	
" "	Montandon	2 30 a m	
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m	
" "	Philadelphia	10 20 a m	

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.	
P M	A. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M. P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15 5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05 5 35
2 25		6 24	Biehl	8 51	5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45	5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35	5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22	4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13	4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40	4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27	3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19	3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 00	3 27
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	6 52	3 20
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 43	3 13
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 35	3 05
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 30	3 00
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 25	2 55
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 20	2 50
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 10	2 40
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 04	2 34
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 00	2 30
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte		

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

CHAS. E FUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't

HENRY ROSSMAN,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,—

TUSSEYVILLE, PA.

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Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.

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How Lost, How Restored!

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DR. CULVERWELL'S CELEBRATED ESSAY

on the radical cure of Spermatorrhœa or incapacity induced by excess or early indiscretion.

The celebrated author, in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' practice that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured: pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞This lecture should be in the hands o every youth and every man in the land.

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Sample of medicine free.

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25ap5m

TANNER TO DALZELL

The Corporal Unbosoms Himself to the Private.

THE COMMITTEE REPORT LEAKS OUT

Smith and Squires Roundly Censured and Tanner Condemned for Gross Carelessness—The Commissioner Grieved by the Publication of His Epistle—Says He Is "in the Soup."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—The Evening Capital publishes the following: The report of Messrs. Ewing, Campbell and Bruce, the commission that investigated the pension office, though closely guarded by interior department officials, is gradually becoming known. Printed copies of this report are now said have been for some time in the hands of all the members of the cabinet. Commissioner Tanner has one, as has also Maj. Warner and Col. Dudley. By degrees its contents are being divulged. It is known that the report takes up each rerating case separately and each rerating case is an exhibit in itself.

The Case of Deputy Smith.

Stress is laid upon the fact that Deputy Commissioner Hiram Smith, Jr., received over $6,000 as a rerating. This action of his comes in for severe criticism in the report. Whether Mr. Smith has returned this $6,000 or not, the report does not state. Mr. Smith receives his pension at the Topeka agency.

Secretary Noble, in view of the report of the commission, has himself questioned Mr. Smith as to the facts attending the rerating. It is not known definitely whether Mr. Smith's certificate of rerating is signed by himself as acting commissioner or by Commissioner Tanner. The papers in regard to his case went through during Mr. Tanner's absence from the pension office.

Mr. Squires Condemned.

The report also condemns Mr. Squires in round terms, especially for his action in making the case special. It states that Mr. Squires possessed the stamp of Mr. Tanner as commissioner and affixed it to papers without the commissioner's knowledge. The number of such cases—a very large number—is given and Commissioner Tanner criticised for his gross carelessness in thus intrusting his official prerogative to a mere private secretary, who violated the confidence reposed in him.

The names of the pension office officials who caused themselves to be rerated form a conspicuous part of the report. Several were discharged at the time by Secretary Noble and they now point to the fact that the one who received the largest amount of all, Deputy Commissioner Smith, is still in office.

Removals in Prospect.

Said a member of the board who made the investigation: "There was but one of two things for the president to do, in view of our report—either to dismiss every one of us from the service as unworthy of belief or else relieve Mr. Tanner from office."

The same member intimated that the chief culprits were still in position. but would soon follow Mr. Tanner into private life.

TANNER'S LETTER.

He Says Its Publication Was a Breach of Confidence.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—Pension Commissioner Tanner, questioned as to the genuineness of the letter purported to have been written by him to Private Dalzell, said:

"Yes, the letter as printed is substantially as I wrote it. It was written, however, in the strictest confidence to a man whom I believed to be my friend. A man, under the circumstances, writes that which under other circumstances would not and should not have been written. The letter," he continued, "was evidently stolen. I cannot believe that any man would so betray a friend."

The Letter.

In the letter above mentioned Mr. Tanner says:

Smith also issued an order stopping all reratings. He did not object to it until after I had rerated him and put him up to $75 for the loss of his arm and leg, thereby putting $6,075 in his pocket. I held, and still hold, that he was clearly entitled to it; but is it not contemptible that a man who had had that done for him, and who had acquiesced cordially in his own case, should now be so pronounced against the rerating of poor devils who, perhaps, from the effects of malarial poisoning, chronic diarrhœa, or some disease of that kind, suffer twice as much as a man does from amputation?

I want to say to you that I did not resign until the president and secretary had both said to me in the same minute that the completed report of the investigating committee, which lay before them, contained no word which could impeach the honesty of my action in the slightest degree. Then I had to consider whether I was man enough to decline to continue in a position where I knew my immediate official superiors did not desire me, even conceding that I could stay against their wishes, which is not all true. I have not the slightest doubt but that I would have been removed if I had not resigned; in fact I know it. Noble had certainly pronounced his ultimatum to be my head or his resignation; and, of course, a break in his cabinet would have embarrassed Harrison greatly.

Now that I have the completed report and have gone through it carefully and thoroughly, I say to you, as one whose good opinion I value, that all under heavens they can charge me with is too much liberality and too much speed in the granting of pensions. I think you will agree with me that we have had impecuniosity and procrastination enough, so that it would take more than six months of my time to bring it up to a decent average.

Of the future I know nothing. If the boys, and particularly those in Ohio, acquiesce, why it is safe to say that Tanner will be left where he is—in the soup.

Money in Brisk Demand.

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.—The demand for money in the Stock Exchange was more urgent yesterday than on any previous day this year and as high as 10 per cent. per annum was paid by borrowers for loans until Monday. There was no reason for this advance except a bidding up of the rates. Lenders took advantage of the demoralization in sugar trusts to bid the rates up.

"Shoestring" Chalmers Nominated.

JACKSON, Miss., Sept. 26.—The Republican state convention nominated Gen. Joseph R. Chalmers for governor; W. C. Mathison (colored) for secretary of state, and James D. Lynch (white) for lieutenant governor. The convention was largely attended and much enthusiasm prevailed.

Boulanger Counted Out.

PARIS, Sept. 27.—The revising committee met and annulled the election of Gen. Boulanger in the Montemartre district. The election of Count Dillon was confirmed.

ROASTED IN MOLTEN METAL.

Frightful Casualty at Braddock, Pa. Several Lives Lost.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 27.—Furnace "C," of the Edgar Thomson Steel works, at Braddock, was not working satisfactorily yesterday, and at 7 o'clock last evening Capt. W. R. Jones, manager of the steel works, together with six of his men, went to work to remedy the trouble. It was discovered that a hard crust of cinder had formed inside of the furnace. An orifice fifteen inches in diameter was made through the side of the furnace stack, which is eighty feet high and twenty in diameter. Through this hole a heavy iron bar was used to break the cinder crust.

In an instant the crust gave way and a perfect river of molten iron and cinder rushed through the aperture, literally covering Capt. Jones and his workmen in a sea of flame and hurling them in all directions. Capt. Jones was picked up from the sand pit fully forty feet from the shock. The others were lifted about the same distance in other directions. A Hungarian who was in the party has not yet been found.

The fatally burned are: Mike Quinn, fireman; Harry Connell, probably fatally burned; Patrick Burns, seriously burned; John Nee, seriously burned. Capt. Jones is terribly burned and his physicians are apprehensive but hopeful. The scenes immediately following the accident are almost beyond description, the immense stock house being fairly overflown with the seething liquid fire. The injured were brought to the hospital here. The damage to the furnace property is not great.

Capt. Jones Dead.

PITTSBURG, Sept. 30.—Capt. W. R. Jones, the general manager for Carnegie's extensive Edgar Thompson Steel works at Braddock, who was so badly burned at last Thursday's explosion at that works, died at the Homœopathic hospital from the effects of his injuries.

Wrangling Over a Reward.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 1.—When Paymaster McClure and Stable Boss Flanigan were murdered on the mountain road above Wilkesbarre last October, the county commissioners offered $1,000 reward for the capture of the murderers. Red Nosed Mike alone has been brought to justice, and only about $200 of the stolen money has been recovered. Now a big squabble has been begun for the reward offered by the county commissioners. Capt. Linden assigned his claim and that of the Pinkerton men to County Detective Hefferman and Lehigh Valley Detective O'Brien, who aided them in the work, but the commissioners have been restrained from paying them, local Detectives Roberts and Baines claiming that they first arrested Rizzelo, and are therefore entitled to the reward. An injunction has been served on the commissioners, and a protracted legal fight is anticipated.

Texas Fever in Erie.

ERIE, Pa., Oct. 1.—The Texas fever has broken out in the southeastern part of the city with fatal effect. That section of the city was infected by a herd of Texas steers shipped here by Armour & Co. The cattle broke away and attacked men and children, creating a panic. The entire territory covered by the cattle is under the ban of the disease and a score of milk cows have died within forty-eight hours and as many more are deathly sick. The fact that a dairyman's stock is stricken has created a panic among the patrons of his dairy.

Saved by Being Late.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 1.—The thoughtfulness of a boy named Langan, who discovered two horses tangled up on the ties of a railroad trestling between Pickville and Archbald saved a crowded Delaware and Hudson passenger train from an awful disaster. The boy hurried to the Archbald depot and warned the agent, who telegraphed to Pickville, catching the train as it pulled into the station ten minutes late. Had it been on time the result would have been terrible.

A Lumber Dealer Killed.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 1.—George Barney, engaged in the lumber business here, was instantly killed in the northern part of the city. He was out driving when his horses were frightened by an electric street car, and, jumping from the vehicle, his head struck a telegraph pole, causing immediate death. He was 58 years old and leaves a wife and four children.

Powder Mill Explosion.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Sept. 27.—The Laflin & Rand powder mills at Cressona, three miles below this city, blew up. The explosion was terrific in force. William Schropp, Samuel Stotef and Henry Reed were killed, and a number of other workmen injured. Nearly all the window glass in Cressona was shattered and the concussion was sensibly felt in this city.

A Young Lady's Suicide.

FRANKLIN, Pa., Oct. 1.—Yesterday afternoon a note was found in the room of Miss Minnie Robinson, the 18-year-old daughter of Robinson. It was penned by the young lady and said that her body would be found in French creek. Relatives proceeded to the spot mentioned and found the girl's body lying in the shallow water.

A Christening Ends in a Riot.

PHILLIPSBURG, Pa., Oct. 1.—A Hungarian christening at Aliport, No. 10 colliery, four miles from here, ended in a riot in which a Hungarian named Mike Ketch was killed and two others seriously hurt. Four of the rioters are in jail and police are looking for others. It is not certain that the murderer has been arrested.

Carried to Jail on a Stretcher.

PHILLIPSBURG, Pa., Oct. 1.—Seely Hopkins, the murderer of his wife and mother-in-law in this place on Sept. 22, has been taken to the Bellefonte county jail. Seely, it will be remembered, attempted suicide after the killing. He is in such a condition that it was necessary to carry him to the railroad station on a stretcher.

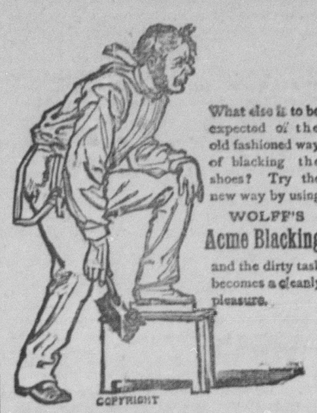
A Man Burned with the Live Stock.

CARLISLE, Pa., Oct. 30.—The large barn of Mrs. Dr. Willets, of Harrisburg, near New Cumberland, was burned with its contents, consisting of six horses, several head of cattle, farming implements, hay, grain, etc. The charred body of an unknown man was found in the ruins. The fire entails a loss of $10,000.

The Slayer Exonerated.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Oct. 1.—Matthias Gruber, who was shot at target practice yesterday by Achilles Becker is dead. The coroner's jury exonerated Becker. Gruber was a member of Company B, Fourth regiment.

Sweat-Groan-Growl.



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1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
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3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; very extensive field practice with best modern instruments.
5. HISTORY; Ancient and Modern, with original investigation.
6. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional.) French, German and English (required.) one or more continued through the entire course.
   MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY; pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course; New building and equipment.
10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
11. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History, Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat, Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
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Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 2, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address

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GUNS, REVOLVERS, AMMUNITION Etc., Etc.

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Single Rifles, B. L. from $2.57 to $12.
Single B. L. Shot Guns from $4 to $9.

Guns for the Farmer, the Spoting Man, and the Occasional Hunter.

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A $20 A Day Man!

A VOICE from Ohio. Here is portrait of Mr. Gerrison, of Salem, Ohio. He writes: "Was at work on a farm for $20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publications and often make $20 a day." (Signed) W. H. GARRISON.

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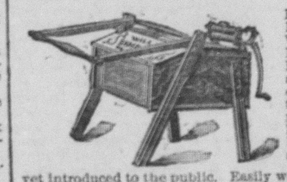

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The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject—"From Ocean to Ocean: or, My Transcontinental Journey."

TEXT: "*He shall have dominion from sea to sea.*"—Psalms lxxii., 8.

What two seas are referred to? Some might say that the text meant that Christ was to reign over all the land between the Arabian Sea and Caspian Sea, or between the Red Sea and the Mediterranean Sea, or between the Black Sea and the North Sea. No; in such case my text would have named them. It meant from any large body of water on the earth clear across to any other large body of water. And so I have a right to read it: He shall have dominion from the Atlantic Sea to the Pacific Sea. My theme is, America for God!

First, consider the immensity of this possession. If it were only a small tract of land capable of nothing better than sage brush and with ability only to support prairie dogs, I should not have much enthusiasm in wanting Christ to have it added to his dominion. But its immensity and affluence no one can imagine unless, in immigrant wagon or stage coach or in rail train of the Union Pacific or the Northern Pacific or the Canadian Pacific or the Southern Pacific, he has traversed it. Having been privileged six times to cross this continent, and twice this summer, I have come to some appreciation of its magnitude. California, which I supposed in boyhood from its size on the map, was a few yards across, a ridge of land on which one must walk cautiously lest he hit his head against the Sierra Nevada on one side or slip off into the Pacific waters on the other, California, the thin slice of land as I supposed it to be in boyhood, I have found it to be larger than all the States of New England and all New York State and all Pennsylvania added together; and if you add them together their square miles fall far short of California. North and South Dakota, Montana and Washington Territory, to be launched next winter into statehood, will be giants at their birth. Let the Congress of the United States strain a point and soon admit also Idaho and Wyoming and New Mexico. What is the use keeping them out in the cold any longer? Let us have the whole continent divided into States with Senatorial and Congressional Representatives and we will all be happy together. If some of them have not quite the requisite number of people, fix up the Constitution to suit these cases. Even Utah will by dropping polygamy soon be ready to enter. Monogamy has triumphed in parts of Utah and will probably triumph at this fall election in Salt Lake City. Turn all the Territories into States and if some of the sisters are smaller than the elder sisters, give them time and they will soon be as large as any of them. Because some of the daughters of a family may be five feet in stature and the others only four feet, do not let the daughters five feet high shut the door in the faces of those who are only four feet high. Among the dying utterances of our good friend, the wise statesman and great author, the brilliant orator and magnificent soul, S. S. Cox, was the expressed determination to move next winter in Congress for the tranference of other Territories into States.

"But," says some one, "in calculating the immensity of our continental acreage you must remember that vast reaches of our public domain are uncultivated, heaps of dry sand, and the 'bad lands' of Montana and the great American desert." I am glad you mentioned that. Within twenty-five years there will not be between the Atlantic and the Pacific coasts a hundred miles of land not reclaimed either by farmers' plow or miners' crowbar. By irrigation, the waters of the rivers and the showers of heaven in what are called the rainy season will be gathered into great reservoirs and through aqueducts let down where and when the people want them. Utah is an object lesson. Some parts of that territory which were so barren that a spear of grass could not have been raised there in a hundred years are now rich as Lancaster County farms of Pennsylvania or Westchester farms of New York or Somerset County farms of New Jersey.

Experiments have proved that ten acres of ground irrigated from waters gathered in great hydrological basins will produce as much as fifty acres from the downpour of rain as seen in our regions. We have our freshets and our droughts, but in those lands which are to be scientifically irrigated there will be neither freshets nor droughts. As you take a pitcher and get it full of water and then set it on a table and take a drink out of it when you are thirsty and never think of drinking a pitcherful all at once, so Montana and Wyoming and Idaho will catch the rains of their rainy season and take up all the waters of their rivers in great pitchers of reservoirs and drink out of them whenever they will and refresh their land whenever they will.

The work has already been grandly begun by the United States Government. Over four hundred lakes have already been officially taken possession of by the nation for the great enterprise of irrigation. Rivers that have been rolling idly through these regions, doing nothing on their way to the sea, will be lassoed and corralled and penned up until such time as the farmers need them. Under the same processes the Ohio, the Mississippi and all the other rivers will be taught to behave themselves better, and great basins will be made to catch the surplus of waters in times of freshets and keep them for times of drought. The irrigating process by which all the arid lands between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans are to be fertilized is no new experiment. It has been going on successfully hundreds of years, in Spain, in China, in India, in Russia, in Egypt.

About eight hundred millions of people of the earth to-day are kept alive by food raised on irrigated land. And here we have allowed to lie waste, given up to rattlesnake and bat and prairie dog, lands enough to support whole nations of industrious population. The work begun will be consummated. Here and there exceptional lands may be stubborn and refuse to yield any wheat or corn from their hard fists, but if the hos fall to make an impression, the miner's pickax will discover the reason for it and bring up from beneath those unproductive surfaces coal and iron and lead and copper and silver and gold. God speed the geologists and the surveyors, the engineers and the senatorial commissions, and the capitalists and the new settlers, and the husbandmen who put their brain and hand and heart to this transfiguration of the American continent!

But while I speak of the immensity of the continent, I must remark it is not an immensity of monotone or tameness. The larger some countries are, the worse for the world. This continent is not more remarkable for its magnitude than for its wonders of construction. What a pity the United States Government did not take possession of Yosemite, California, as it has of Yellowstone, Wyoming, and of Niagara Falls, New York! Yosemite and the adjoining California regions! Who that has seen them can think of them without having his blood tingle? Trees now standing there that were old when Christ lived. These monarchs of foliage reigned before Cæsar or Alexander, and the next thousand years will not shatter their scepter. They are the masts of the continent, their canvas spread on the winds while the old ship bears on its way through the ages. Their size, of which travelers often speak, does not affect me so much as their longevity. Though so old now, the branches of some of them will crackle in the last conflagration of the planet.

That Valley of the Yosemite is eight miles long and a half mile wide and three thousand feet deep. It seems as if it had been the meaning of Omnipotence to crowd into as small a place as possible some of the most stupendous scenery of the world. Some of the cliffs you do not stop to measure by feet, for they are literally a mile high. Steep so that neither foot of man nor beast ever scaled them, they stand in everlasting defiance. If Jehovah has a throne on earth these are its white pillars. Standing down in this great chasm of the valley you look up and yonder is Cathedral Rock, vast, gloomy minster built for the silent worship of the mountains. Yonder is Sentinel Rock, 3270 feet high, bold, solitary, standing guard among the ages, its top seldom touched until a bride one Fourth of July mounted it and planted the national standards and the people down in the valley looked up and saw the head of the mountain turbaned with the Stars and Stripes. Yonder are the "Three Brothers," four thousand feet high; "Cloud's Rest," North and South Dome and heights never captured save by the fiery bayonets of the thunder storm.

No pause for the eye, no stopping place for the mind. Mountains hurled on mountains. Mountains in the wake of mountains. Mountains flanked by mountains. Mountains split. Mountains ground. Mountains fallen. Mountains triumphant. As though Mont Blanc and the Adirondacks and Mount Washington were here uttering themselves in one magnificent chorus of rock and precipice and waterfall. Sifting and dashing through the rocks, the water comes down. The Bridal Veil Falls, so thin you can see the face of the mountain behind. Yonder is Yosemite Falls, dropping 2634 feet, sixteen times greater descent than that of Niagara. These waters dashed to death on the rocks, so that the white spirit of the slain waters ascending in robe of mist seeks the heaven. Yonder is Nevada falls, plunging seven hundred feet, the water in arrows, the water in rockets, the water in pearls, the water in amethysts, the water in diamonds. That cascade flings down the rocks enough jewels to array all the earth in beauty, and rushes on until it drops into a very hell of waters, the smoke of their torment ascending forever and ever.

But the most wonderful part of this American continent is the Yellowstone Park. My visit there last month made upon me an impression that will last forever. After all poetry has exhausted itself, and all the Morans and Bierstadts and the other enchanting artists have completed their canvas, there will be other revelations to make and other stories of its beauty and wrath, splendor and agony, to be recited. The Yellowstone Park is the geologist's paradise By cheapening of travel may it become the nation's playground! In some portions of it there seems to be the anarchy of the elements. Fire and water, and the vapor born of that marriage, terrific. Geyser cones or hills of crystal that have been over five thousand years growing. In places the earth, throbbing, sobbing, groaning, quaking with aqueous paroxysm.

At the expiration of every sixty-five minutes one of the geysers tossing its boiling water 185 feet in the air and then descending into swinging rainbows. Caverns of pictured walls large enough for the sepulcher of the human race. Formations of stone in shape and color of calla lily, of heliotrope, of rose, of cowslip, of sunflower and of gladiola. Sulphur and arsenic and oxide of iron, with their delicate pencils, turning the hills into a Luxemburg or a Vatican picture gallery. The so-called Thanatopsis geyser, exquisite as the Bryant poem it was named after, and the so called Evangeline geyser, lovely as the Longfellow heroine it commemorates. The so called Pulpit Terrace from its white elevation preaching mightier sermons of God than human lips ever uttered. The so called Bethesda geyser, by the warmth of which invalids have already been cured, the Angel of Health continually stirring the waters. Enraged craters, with heat at five hundred degrees only a little below the surface.

Wide reaches of stone of intermingled colors, blue as the sky, green as the foliage, crimson as the dahlia, white as the snow, spotted as the leopard, tawny as the lion, grizzly as the bear, in circles, in angles, in stars, in coronets, in stalacites, in stalagmites. Here and there are petrified growths, or the dead trees, and vegetation of other ages, kept through a process of natural embalmment. In some places waters as innocent and smiling as a child making a first attempt to walk from its mother's lap, and not far off as foaming and frenzied and ungovernable as a maniac in murderous struggle with his keepers.

But after you have wandered along the geyserite enchantment for days and begin to feel that there can be nothing more of interest to see, you suddenly come upon the peroration of all majesty and grandeur, the Grand canyon. It is here that it seems to me—and I speak it with reverence—Jehovah seems to have surpassed Himself. It seems a great gulch let down into the eternities. Here, hung up and let down and spread abroad, are all the colors of land and sea and sky. Upholstering of the Lord God Almighty. Best work of the Architect of worlds. Sculpturing by the Infinite. Masonry by an omnipotent trowel. Yellow! You never saw yellow unless you saw it there. Red! You never saw red unless you saw it there. Violet! You never saw violet unless you saw it there. Triumphant banners of color. In a cathedral of basalt, sunrise and sunset married by the setting of rainbow ring.

Gothic arches, Corinthian capitals and Egyptian basilicas build before human architecture was born. Huge fortifications of granite constructed before war forged its first cannon. Gibraltars and Sebastopols that never can be taken. Alhambras, where kings of strength and queens of beauty reigned long before the first earthly crown was empanelled. Thrones on which no one but the King of heaven and earth ever sat. Fount of waters at which the lesser hills are baptized while the giant cliffs stand round as sponsors. For thousands of years before that scene was unveiled to human sight, the elements were busy, and the geysers were hewing away with their hot chisel, and glaciers were pounding with their cold hammers, and hurricanes were cleaving with their lightning strokes, and hailstones giving the finishing touches, and after all these forces of nature had done their best, in our century the curtain dropped and the world had a new and divinely inspired revelation, the Old Testament written on papyrus, the New Testament written on parchment, and now this last Testament written on the rocks.

Hanging over one of the cliffs I looked off until I could not get my breath, then retreating to a less exposed place I looked down again. Down there is a pillar of rock that in certain conditions of the atmosphere looks like a pillar of blood. Yonder are fifty feet of emerald on a base of five hundred feet of opal. Wall of chalk resting on pedestals of beryl. Turrets of light tumbling on floors of darkness. The brown brightening into golden. Snow of crystal melting into fire of carbuncle. Flaming red cooling into russet. Cold blue warming into saffron. Dull gray kindling into sofferino. Morning twilight flushing midnight shadows. Auroras crouching among rocks.

Yonder is an eagle's nest on a shaft of basalt. Through an eyeglass we see it among the young eagles, but the stoutest arm of our group cannot hurl a stone near enough to disturb the feathered domesticity. Yonder are heights that would be chilled with horror but for the warm robe of forest foliage with which they are enwrapped. Altars of worship at which nations might kneel. Domes of chalcedony on temples of porphyry. See all this carnage of color up and down the cliffs; it must have been the battle field of the war of the elements. Here are all the colors of the wall of heaven, neither the sapphire nor the chrysolite nor the topaz nor the jascinth, nor the amethyst nor the jasper nor the twelve gates of twelve pearls, wanting. If spirits bound from earth to heaven could pass up by way of this canyon, the dash of heavenly beauty would not be so overpowering. It would only be from glory to glory. Ascent through such earthly scenery in which the crystal is so bright and the red so flaming would be fit preparation for the "sea of glass mingled with fire."

Standing there in the Grand canyon of the Yellowstone Park on the morning of August 9, for the most part we held our peace, but after a while it flashed upon me with such power I could not help but say to my comrades: "What a Hall this would be for the last Judgment!" See that mighty cascade with the rainbows at the foot of it. Those waters congealed and transfixed with the agitations of that day, what a place they would make for the shining feet of a Judge of quick and dead. And those rainbows look now like the crowns to be cast at his feet. At the bottom of this great canyon is a floor on which the nations of the earth might stand and all up and down these galleries of rock the nations of heaven might sit. And what reverbration of archangels' trumpets there would be through all these gorges and from all these caverns and over all these heights. Why should not the greatest of all the days the world shall ever see close amid the grandest scenery Omnipotence ever built?

Oh, the sweep of the American continent! Sailing up Puget Sound, its shores so bold that for fifteen hundred miles a ship's prow would touch the shore before its keel touched the bottom, I said: "This is the Mediterranean of America." Visiting Portland and Tacoma and Seattle and Victoria and Fort Townsend and Vancouvers and other cities of that northwest region I thought to myself: These are the Bostons, New Yorks, Charlestons and Savannahs of the Pacific coast. But after all this summer's journeying and my other journeys westward in other summers, I found that I had seen only a part of the American Continent, for Alaska is as far west of San Francisco as the Coast of Maine is east of it, so that the central city of the American Continent is San Francisco.

I have said these things about the magnitude of the continent and given you a few specimens of some of its wonders to let you know the comprehensiveness of the text when it says that Christ is going to have dominion from sea to sea; that is, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Beside that, the salvation of this continent means the salvation of Asia, for we are only thirty-six miles from Asia at the northwest. Only Behring Straits separate us from Asia, and these will be spanned by a great bridge before another century closes, and probably long before that. The thirty-six miles of water between these two continents are not all deep sea, but have three islands and there are also shoals which will allow piers for bridges, and for the most of the way the water is only about twenty fathoms deep.

The Americo-Asiatic bridge which will yet span those straits will make America, Asia, Europe and Africa one continent. So you see America evangelized, Asia will be evangelized. Europe taking Asia from one side and America taking it from the other side. Our great-grandchildren will cross that bridge. America and Asia and Europe all one, what substraction from the pangs of seasickness! and the prophecies in Revelation will be fulfilled, "There shall be no more sea." But do I mean literally that this American continent is going to be all gospelized? I do. Christopher Columbus, when he went ashore from the Santa Maria, and his second brother Alonzo, when he went ashore from the Pinta, and his third brother Vincent, when he went ashore from the Nina, took possession of this country in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost.

Satan has no more right to this country than I have to your pocketbook. To hear him talk on the roof of the Temple, where he proposed to give Christ the kingdoms of this world and the glory of them, you might suppose that Satan was a great capitalist or that he was loaded up with real estate, when the old miscreant never owned an acre or an inch of ground on this planet. For that reason I protest against something I heard and saw this summer and other summers in Montana and Oregon and Wyoming and Idaho and Colorado and California. They have given devilistic names to many places in the West and Northwest.

As soon as you get in Yellowstone Park or California, you have pointed out to you places cursed with such names as "The Devil's Slide," "The Devil's Kitchen," "The Devil's Thumb," "The Devil's Pulpit," "The Devil's Mush Pot," "The Devil's Tea Kettle," "The Devil's Saw Mill," "The Devil's Machine Shop," "The Devil's Gate," and so on. Now, it is very much needed, that geological surveyor or congressional committee or group of distinguished tourists go through Montana and Wyoming and California and Colorado and give other names to these places. All these regions belong to the Lord and to a Christian nation, and away with such Plutonic nomenclature.

But how is this continent to be gospelized? The pulpit and a Christian printing press harnessed together will be the mightiest team for the first plow. Not by the power of cold, formalistic theology, not by ecclesiastical technicalities. I am sick of them and the world is sick of them. But it will be done by the warm hearted, sympathetic presentation of the fact that Christ is ready to pardon all our sins and heal all our wounds and save us both for this world and the next. Let your religion of glaciers crack off and fall into the Gulf Stream and get melted. Take all your creeds of all denominations and drop out of them all human phraseology and put in only scriptural phraseology and you will see how quick the people will jump after them.

On the Columbia River a few days ago we saw the salmon jump clear out of the water in different places. I suppose for the purpose of getting the insects. And if when we want to fish for men we could only have the right kind of bait they will spring out above the flood of their sins and sorrows to reach it. The Young Men's Christian Associations of America will also do part of the work. All over the continent I saw this summer their new buildings rising. In Vancouver's I asked: "What are you going to put on that sightly place?" The answer was: "A Young Men's Christian Association building." At Lincoln, Neb., I said: "What at they making those excavations for?" Answer: "For our Young Men's Christian Association building." At Des Moines, Iowa, I saw a noble structure rising and I asked for what purpose it was being built, and they told me for the Young Men's Christian Association.

These institutions are going to take the young men of this nation for God. These institutions seem in better favor with God and man than ever before. Business men and capitalists are awaking to the fact that they can do nothing better in the way of living beneficence or in last will and testament than to do what Mr. Marquand did for Brooklyn when he made our Young Men's Christian palace possible. These institutions will get our young men all over the land into a stampede for heaven. Thus we will all in some way help on the work, you with your ten talents, I with five, somebody else with three. It is estimated that to irrigate the arid and desert lands of America as they ought to be irrigated, it will cost about one hundred million dollars to gather the waters into reservoirs. As much contribution and effort as that would irrigate with Gospel influences all the waste places of this continent. Let us by prayer and contribution and right living all help to fill the reservoirs. You will carry a bucket and you a cup, and even a thimbleful would help. And after a while God will send the floods of mercy so gathered, pouring down all over the land, and some of us on earth and some of us in heaven will sing with Isaiah: "In the wilderness waters have broken out and streams in the desert," and with David: "There is a river the streams whereof shall make glad the sight of God." Oh, fill up the reservoirs! America for God!

MOTHER'S CORNER.

Never accuse your little one of a fault unless you are certain he committed it. Children are keenly sensitive to any injustice, and should never be treated with suspicion. We should act towards them in this matter as we feel we ought to act towards others, only with greater tenderness. Teach that neither fame, wealth nor influence is essential, but that it is always necessary to do what is right.

If you can afford them nothing else, give your children a good education. A trained mind goes through life, and is not convertible. Give them good schools, good books, and the purest general reading matter, even if they have to do without other things; and to secure a right direction to educated minds, give them, by word and example, good principles.

Oh, if mothers would only see the folly of trusting their little ones to servants and nurses! Many a woman has wept over the sins of her child, little dreaming that while she pursued her round of idle pleasures, that child was taking its first lesson in sin from the example of an unprincipled nurse. Nothing can be of so much importance as the teaching and training of our children. Undoubtedly, at times, they are very troublesome in asking questions, and they should certainly be taught not to interrupt conversation in company; but by giving due attention to these troublesome and often perplexing questions, a child's truest education may be carried on. It is a great thing to be a companion to your children, even to the extent of joining in their play occasionally; they will respect you none the less, but, on the contrary, will love you the more heartily for it, and this close companionship makes the bond between parent and child which results in the future acceptance of advice and guidance. If you are worried or discouraged, the recreation will benefit you as much as it benefits the little one and your sleep will be the sweeter for it.

* * *

GIRLS AND THE PIANO.

Some observations on pianoforte teaching made in his annual report by Professor Waetzoldt, director of the Royal Elizabeth School in Berlin, have attracted much attention in Germany. He says:

"It may be affirmed that the home music practice of girls is more responsible for the nervousness and weakness from which many of them suffer than the much-blamed school. Pianoforte teaching should not begin before the twelfth year. Moreover, music should only be studied by healthy girls, musically gifted, of whom it may be expected that their playing will one day give pleasure to their fellow-creatures.

"Of a hundred girls who learn to play the piano, ninety attain after years of labor to only a certain automatic skill, which not only possesses no relation to artistic execution, but is even destructive of the capacity for genuine musical expression.

"The endless claims made upon the time and strength of growing girls by teachers of music must be stoutly resisted by parents and school authorities. It is neither necessary nor desirable that we should have mediocre or bad pianists; but it is necessary that our girls should remain fresh and healthy in body and mind."

The professor goes on to insist that when in the case of sickly girls alleviations are sought from school burdens, instruction in piano playing should be one of the first to be given up.

Some Beautiful Rooms.

A bedroom in a new house has the walls covered with a chocolate brown paper, with ribbed or corded ground, on which is a graceful leaf pattern in a slightly lighter shade of brown. The Morris frieze is eighteen inches deep, and shows a light buff ground, with rich vine pattern in shaded browns. This frieze is bordered with upper and lower rail of black walnut. The doors of natural wood—dark walnut—have panes of amber glass inserted in the upper halves, over which are drawn little curtains of buff India silk powdered with little brown discs. The carved walnut bedstead is covered with a moquette chintz spread of buff ground with rich pattern in browns and low yellows, and has full curtains, hanging from the half-tester of transparent ecru muslin with a figure of large brown circular spots. These are draped and fastened back by brown and buff ribbons. The windows have a transom twelve inches deep of Japanese fretwork, from which hang full curtains of muslin similar to those on the bed. The walnut furniture is upholstered in brown damask with yellow leaf pattern. The mantel of carved walnut is excellent in form and design, and has a shelf below the slab for brid-a-brac, and an overmantel with mirror back and little side shelves. The bronze fire-place is surrounded by buff enameled tiles of which also the hearth is composed. A large Anglo-Indian rug with Oriental pattern in dull yellows and browns nearly covers the floor of hard wood. The dressing-table mirror is furnished on either side with bronze sconces in which are yellow candles, and there is a quaint bronze chandelier with globes of yellow porcelain.

The boudoir opening from this room has a plain carpet of velvet, golden olive in color. The walls are covered with white silk thickly powdered with tiny gold spots. The deep, wide window has curtains of golden olive satin sheeting lined with white, and inner curtains of yellow India silk fringed with gold. The furniture is in white enameled wood quaintly carved with gilt mouldings, and is covered with golden olive fringed damask. One chair especially is in style Louis XIV., quite low, thirty inches wide (as in those days room must be made for the immense hoop). The woodwork is delicately carved and gilded, and seat, back and arms are upholstered with a rich satin of cream white ground brocaded with yellow roses. The mantel is of Mexican onyx clouded, yellow and white. The fire-place of dead gold, with hearth and borderings of white enameled tiles, is furnished with andirons of Japanese gilt bronze, in form of winged griffins, supported by Griffin's feet. Over the mantel a mirror, framed in white and gold, has side candelabra of gilt each containing five candles. The curtains are of white silk with golden olive bands, and are put back from the windows by gold cords.

Your own Weather Prophet.

When a storm is advancing the wind blows to meet it. Thus a wind blowing from the east or southeast indicates the approach of a storm from the west. When the storm center has passed, however, the wind changes and follows the storm. If a person has a good barometer and wind guage he can tell pretty correctly when a storm is coming. Without the instruments the clouds may be watched, and when seen to be moving rapidly from the southeast, and there are indications of the presence of much moisture in the air, a storm is not far away.

KNOWLEDGE is like money—the more it is circulated the more people get the benefit of it.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 6, 1889.

The Tribes United Under David.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Sam. 5 : 1-12. Memory verses, 1, 3.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Prosperity and Adversity.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper.*—2 Chron. 26 : 5.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Blessings of Unity.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Increasing Strength, vs. 1-5.
2. Extending Conquest, vs. 6-9.
3. Enjoying Prosperity, vs. 10-12.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.*—Psa. 133 : 1.

DAILY HOME READINGS:
M.—2 Sam. 5 : 1-12. The blessings of unity.
T.—1 Sam. 16 : 1-13. David anointed for the kingship.
W.—2 Sam. 2 : 1-11. David king over Judah.
T.—2 Sam. 5 : 17-25. The Philistines smitten.
F.—John 17 : 13-26. Unity prayed for.
S.—Eph. 4 : 1-16. Unity urged.
S.—Psa. 133 : 1-3. Unity praised.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. INCREASING STRENGTH.

I. Kingship Recognized:
Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh (1).
This is now bone of my bones, and flesh of my flesh (Gen. 2 : 23).
Surely thou art my bone and my flesh (Gen. 29 : 14).
Remember also that I am your bone and your flesh (Judg. 9 : 2).
Ye are my brethren, ye are my bone and my flesh (2 Sam. 19 : 12).

II. Valor Remembered:
It was thou that leddest out and broughtest in Israel (2).
Appoint a man....which may go out before them, and....come in (Num. 27 : 16, 17).
David went out whithersoever Saul sent him (1 Sam. 18 : 5).
He went out and came in before the people (1 Sam. 18 : 13).
Jeremiah came in and went out among the people (Jer. 37 : 4).

III. Unity Secured:
He reigned thirty and three years over all Israel and Judah (5).
Judah....annointed David king over the house of Judah (2 Sam. 2 : 4).
My hand shall be with thee, to bring about all Israel unto thee (2 Sam. 3 : 12).
Ye sought for David to be king over you: now then do it (2 Sam. 3 : 17).
They annointed David king over Israel (2 Sam, 5 : 3).

1. "Behold, we are thy bone and thy flesh." (1) Kingship claimed; (2) Kingship accorded:—(1) The nation's claim; (2) The King's compliance.
2. "They annointed David king over Israel." (1) David's original sway; (2) David's enlarged sway.—David's kingship (1) Appointed of God; (2) Accepted of men.
3. "All Israel and Judah." (1) Israel in its parts; (2) Israel in its entirety.

II. EXTENDING CONQUEST.

I. Jerusalem Besieged.
The King....went to Jerusalem against the Jebusites (6).
As for the Jebusites,....Judah could not drive them out (Josh. 15 : 63).
The Jebusite (the same is Jerusalem) (Josh. 18 : 28).
Benjamin did not drive out the Jebusites (Judg. 1 : 21).
This city of the Jebusites....The city ....is not....of Israel (Judg. 19 : 11 12).

II. Jerusalem Captured.
David took the strong hold of Zion (7).
Judah fought against Jerusalem, and took it (Judg. 1 : 8).
Nevertheless David took the strong hold of Zion (1 Chron. 11 : 5).
Thou hast brought his strong holds to ruin (Psa. 89 : 40).
Mighty before God to the casting down of strong holds (2 Cor. 10 : 4).

III. Jerusalem Occupied.
David dwelt in the strong hold, and called it the city of David (9).
Zion; the same is the city of David (2 Sam. 5 : 7).
David....was buried in the city of David (1 Kings 2 : 10).
The city of David, which is Zion (1 Kings 8 : 1).
David dwelt in the strong hold (1 Chron. 11 : 7).

1. "The King....went to Jerusalem against the Jebusites." (1) The assaulting party; (2) The assaulted city; (3) The sturdy resistance; (4) The complete conquest.—Jerusalem (1) In Old Testament history; (2) In New Testament history; (3) In subsequent history.
2. "Nevertheless David took the stronghold of Zion." (1) A strong city; (2) An insolvent garrison; (3) A daring capture.
3. "The city of David." (1) The city; (2) Its title; (3) Its history; (4) Its symbolism.

III. ENJOYING PROSPERITY.

I. Prospered In His Person.
David waxed greater and greater (10).
The spirit of the Lord came mightily upon David (1 Sam. 16 : 13).
The Lord was with him (1 Sam. 18 : 14).
David waxed stronger and stronger (2 Sam. 3 : 1).
I will make thee a great name (2 Sam. 7 : 9).

II. Prospered In His Estate:
They built David an house (11).
See now, I dwell in an house of cedar (2 Sam. 7 : 2).
Hiram king of Tyre sent....to build him an house (1 Chron. 14 : 1).
He died....full of days, riches, and honour (1 Chron. 19 : 28).
The glory of the house of David (Zech. 12 ; 7).

III Prospered In His Kingdom:
The Lord had established....his kingdom (12).
The Lord had given him rest from all his enemies (2 Sam. 7 : 1).
Thy throne shall be established for ever (2 Sam. 7 : 16).
I also will make him....the highest of the kings (Psa. 89 : 27).
God shall give unto him the throne of his father David (Luke 1 : 32 .

1. "David waxed greater and greater." David's growth; (1) Its sphere; (2) Its manifestations; (3) Its causes; (4) Its consequences.
2. "The Lord God of hosts, was with him." Divine companionship with man; (1) Its possibility; (2) Its desirability.—(1) The Lord of hosts; (2) The king of Israel; (3) The Lord and the king.
3. "David perceived that the Lord had established him king." (1) A great fact; (2) A happy perception.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

UNITY AMONG SAINTS.

Desired (Gen. 13 : 8 ; 1 Cor. 1 : 10-15).
Prayed for (John 17 : 20-23).
Commanded (1 Cor. 12 : 25 ; Eph. 4 : 3; Heb. 13 : 1).
Essential (Rom. 12 : 5 ; 1 Cor. 12 : 21).
Illustrated (1 Cor. 12 : 12-20 ; Eph. 4 : 4-6).
Admits of diversity (1 Cor. 12 : 4-11).
Increase power (Lev. 26 : 8 ; Deut. 32 : 30).
Blessedness of (Psa. 133 : 1-3).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The second Book of Samuel opens with an account of how David received the tidings of Saul's death (vs. 1-12), of the punishment inflicted upon the Amalekite who slew him (vs. 13-16). There follows the touching lamentation of David for Saul and Jonathan (vs. 17-27). The story of the war between David and the party of Ishbosheth, Saul's son, occupies chapters 2-4. David, by Divine direction, established himself in Hebron. He at once sent a kind message to the inhabitants of Jabesh-gilead, who had buried Saul (2 Sam. 2 : 1-7). Abner made Ishbosheth king of Israel, but the tribe of Judah followed David (vs. 8-11). The first battle began with a contest between twelve men from each faction, in which all were slain, but ended in a victory for Joab, the captain of David's army. Asahel, the brother of Joab, closely pursued Abner, who, after fair warning, slew him; after which a truce was made (vs. 12-32). The war was resumed, with steady gain for the cause of David, to whom six sons were born in Hebron (2 Sam. 3 : 1-5). Abner had a quarrel with Ishbosheth, which led to his negotiating with David. The latter insisted upon the return of Michal, his wife. Abner then openly espoused the cause of David, but Joab treacherously killed Abner, in revenge for the death of Asahel (2 Sam. 3 : 6-30). The king publicly mourned the death of Abner (2 Sam. 3 : 31-39). Two captains of Ishbosheth treacherously murdered him, but on bringing the tidings to David they were punished by him for their crime with death (chap. 4).

PLACES.—The place of the first part of the lesson is Hebron, the historic city, where Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob were buried. Hebron was apportioned to Caleb, and became a city of refuge. It is about twenty miles south of Jerusalem. The latter city is the scene of the last part of the lesson. Other places mentioned are the stronghold of Zion, and Tyre.

TIME.—The time was B. C. 1048 or 1052.

Parallel passage: 1 Chronicles 11 : 1-9.

PERSONS.—The tribes of Israel, David Saul, the elders of Israel, the tribe of Judah, the Jebusites, Hiram king of Tyre, carpenters, and masons.

INCIDENTS.—The tribes go to Hebron; through their elders they make a league with David and anoint him king; he reigns in Hebron, and afterwards captures the stronghold of Zion from the Jebusites, and dwells; Hiram, king of Tyre, sends messengers and workmen to David.

A True Wife.

It is not to sweep the house, make the beds, darn the socks, and cook the meals, chiefly that a man wants a wife. If this is all he needs, a servant can do it cheaper than a wife. If this is all, when a young man calls to see a lady, send him into the pantry to taste the bread and cake she has made; send him to inspect the needlework and bed-making; or put a broom in her hand and send him to witness its use. Such things are important, and the wise young man will quickly look after them. But what the true young man wants with a wife is her companionship, sympathy, and love. The way of life has many dreary places in it, and a man needs a wife to go with him. A man is sometimes overtaken by misfortunes; he meets with faitures and defeat; trials and temptations beset him, and he needs one to stand by and sympathize. He has some hard battles to fight with poverty, enemies, and sin, and he needs a woman that when he puts his arm around her, he feels he has something to fight for; she will help him to fight; she will put her lips to his ear and whisper words of counsel, and her hand to his heart and impart inspiration. All through life, through storm and through sunshine, conflict and victory, through adverse and through favoring winds, man needs a woman's love.

A Suggestion.

The modern woman of fashion is confessedly pocketless, and she is forced to resort to far less convenient means for carrying about with her the half dozen indispensable artieles, in the way of a pocket handkerchief, purse, vinaigrette bottle and, perhaps, a pencil and a key or two. This makes the bag question an important one, and happy the woman whose bright mind suggests something out of the ordinary in the way of bags. These bags are daintily constructed of netted silk and cut beads, or of quaint-appearing brocaded silk; but it is the all-over-the house-bag that is more strictly practical looking. The housewife, with an overweening sense of the fitness of things, has a bewildering array of bags, from the proscribed family rag-bag, made of heavy unbleached muslin, that hangs in the sewing-room, to the splendid satin, embroidered receptacle that is purposely only half hidden on the parlor wall, and that contains a square of sheer drawn-linen, called by courtesy, a dust rag. The æsthetic bag in the vast collection, however, is the one filled with orris root or violet sachet powder, and hung with broad ribbon bows over the backs of drawing room chairs, the soft fragrance impregnating the atmosphere delightfully.

FARM NOTES.

THOSE SHEEP-KILLING DOGS.—A farmer who tries to keep 400 or 500 sheep on rough hills where they are his only source of profitable income writes to the *National Stockman* of one of his chief annoyances, the depredations of dogs:

"Dire necessity compels us to kill all the dogs we can, and it is not from a desire to destroy other men's property, but only to protect our own. If the dogs were kept off our premises they would be safe. Dog owners sometimes threaten private injury in return for the death of a worthless cur, but it is best to take such risk, as the owner might as well kill stock as for the dog to do it. We have no choice, as there is no law to protect our flocks, and we must protect them ourselves. Sheep are taxed to protect other property, but have no protection from worthless, untaxed dogs. It raises a terrible howl, and more mourning among some people, to have a dog killed than to hear of a loss of a hundred sheep killed by dogs. It is great cruelty to kill a dog, but there is no cruelty in a dog's tearing and mangling a whole flock of sheep."

The trouble and loss from the ravages of dogs seem to be increasing, if we may judge by the complaints which are coming from every part of the country. States which have no dog laws, or inadequate ones, should be stirred up to enact them. It is the height of absurdity to "spare the dog and spoil the sheep" when the value of the two is so vastly different.

GLADIOLUS SUPPORTS.—The best support for gladioluses are wires stretched from posts about two feet high, driven into the beds at each end. They are not seen, and the flower stalks get all the support that is required from them, without tying, if cross-wires or strings are used to prevent the stalks from falling down between the rows of wire. Where this plant is used in groups, instead of rows, one stake in the center is all that is necessary. We wind strings about the different stalks and fasten them to the stake. This allows the stalks to keep their naturally graceful positions, which would not be the case if each one were tied firmly to a support. The danger is not of the breaking of the stalks above the base of the plant, as some suppose. They are seldom broken except at the junction of stalk and bulb. If once beaten down by a strong wind they never assume an upright position of themselves.

WHAT DRAINAGE DOES.—The late John H. Kliphart, author of a work on wheat culture, and for many years Secretary of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, condensed the advantage of drainage under the following twelve heads: 1. The drainage removes stagnant water from the surface. 2. It removes surplus water from under the surface. 3. It lengthens the seasons. 4. It deepens the soil. 5. It warms the soil. 6. It equalizes the temperature of the soil during the season of growth. 7. It carries down soluble substances to the roots of plants. 8. It prevents heaving out or freezing out. 9. It prevents injury from drought. 10. It improves the quality and quantity of the crop. 11. It increases the effects of manures. 12. It prevents rust in wheat and rot in potatoes.

BEST SOIL FOR FOWLS.—The poorest and lightest sandy soil is considered better for fowls than any other. The rains carry downward all the impurities and such soil is always hard and free from mud, becoming dry in a short time. Diseases are not so frequent on light soils, especially roup, and gapes in young chicks seldom occur. This enables those possessing poor sandy soils to utilize them for poultry-raising, and in a short time the land may be fitted for growing crops. Trees are benefitted by poultry, not only from the droppings left on the ground, but also through the destruction of insects. Poultry and fruit should be the object, and there are many locations that could be made serviceable in that respect.

GOOD MUTTON AND WOOL.—A fact not to be forgotten in sheep husbandry, says a recent writer, is that while one may raise fine wool and very poor mutton, you cannot raise good mutton without raising good wool also. All authorities agree that the best feed sheep that fatten and mature in the shortest time make the best and soundest wool, so that this by-product from such sheep will always find a ready market. If we can raise mutton on the basis of making the meat pay the cost, we shall have the wool for clear profit.

BUCKWHEAT AND RYE.—J. H. Andre, in the *Country Gentleman*, recommends sowing four to six pecks of rye per acre with the buckwheat. The rye will spread over the ground, and instead of being a detriment to the buckwheat, will keep the ground cool while the crop is maturing and is benefitted by getting a better fill. By this mode one can generally get a good crop of rye at a cost of only seed and harvesting. Some of his best crops have been raised this way.

MR. W. BRAZELTON, of Montecello, Iowa, writes to the Philadelphia *Press* that if a farmer desires horniess cows, he need not use a knife, saw, or other implement, but simply procure a penny's worth of caustic potash and apply it just as the horn is starting, when the calf is a few weeks old. This will stop all horn growth, and do no injury at the time or afterwards to the animal.

A MAINE farmer, vowing death to foxes, placed a carcass near his barn and then connected it by a wire under the snow with a bell in his bedroom. A fox could not do vigorous work on that piece of meat without ringing that bell, whereat the schemer would awake and go forth to the slaughter. He killed twenty-five foxes by that device during the winter.

IF you notice a young bird in any brood that is especially nice, do not kill it, keep it a while longer to see what kind of a fowl it will make. The very best is none too good to keep for breeding.

Fall Housecleaning.

What is a broad and comprehensive view of a home, and what are the most essential duties of a housekeeper or homemaker? What are the principal objects to be ever kept in view, as the goal of her best and highest endeavors? Is it not so to arrange it as to give the greatest possible amount of comfort, the best state of health, the truest happiness and the wisest growth for all its inmates, in return for the expenditure of money, strength, thought and time expended upon it?

There are plenty of good and sufficient reasons why a most thorough overhauling of the contents of every nook and corner of our houses is not only desirable, but an actual necessity, at least once a year, and, in some cases, twice. The most important consideration of any being the sanitary condition positively essential to maintain for the healthfulness of its inmates: This can be done in the most thorough manner, without making it such an uncomfortable upheaval as to not only annoy but to disgust, beyond patient endurance, every member of the family, and often overtax the physical resources of the housewife beyond her power of recuperation for many months—sometimes, alas—for ever.

To do this in an orderly, systematic way, is a question well worthy the serious consideration of every thoughtful woman; and I contend that she, who, under the ordinary circumstances and conditions of housekeeping, does her most thorough cleaning and renovating in the spring, does so from force of habit and not because her reason or best judgment tells her it is wise, or sanctions the course. The cellar alone of all parts of a house, has need of its most thorough renovation in the spring of the year. Most people, particularly those who live in the country, have more or less vegetables stored in their cellars during the winter months; and, as nothing in the whole list of nuisances is more unhealthy than the odor arising from damp and decaying vegetables, the source of it cannot be too quickly or too thoroughly removed. And the manner in which our New England grandmothers routed all this and had their cellars annually whitewashed, on their sides and overhead, with a wash of unslaked lime, to which had been added a weak solution of copperas, as a better disinfectant, has never been improved upon by any modern scientific wisdom.

But above the cellar it were wise for us to inaugurate a domestic revolution on their methods.

After obtaining every possible help to lighten the labor of this onerous task—and also doing it in the most approved and deliberate way—there are still very few women who are not compelled to overtax their strength during the siege. And when this is undertaken at a time when the physical system is weakened by a long and exhausting winter, serious results will often follow. Aside from this aspect of the matter, it surely is the part of wisdom to do it when we can reap the greatest benefits from our labors, and not when dust is insinuating itself through every possible crevice; when the cunning fly, which neither screens nor the watchful eye of the housewife can effectually keep out of doors, and who seems to have an intuitive gift at finding the freshest dainty on which to take up his temporary quarters, and so manages to keep the overworked super-sensitive housemother in a constant state of irritation and worriment. Is it not a far wiser course to thoroughly dust and put away all the heavy carpets and curtains, if, happily, we are fortunate enough to have lighter ones—or wise enough to do without any—to do only what cleaning is necessary in the spring, and leave all renovating of paper and paint until the cool fall months, when both the annoyance of dust and flies are, in great part, done away with; and during the summer months, if compelled to stay at home, stay indoors only as much as absolutely necessary for the accomplishment of your work; such work, I mean, as cannot be taken out on the piazza, but spread your family table there, or, under the shady trees on the lawn; swing in the hammock, or throw a blanket down and take an invigorating sun bath. Rest, rest, rest, with never a worry about the devastation the flies are making indoors, but with now and then a pleasant day-dream of the fresh and attractive rooms to be made ready bye and bye, for a long winter of enjoyment.—*Table Talk.*

No Cure No Pay.

It is a pretty severe test of any doctor's skill when the payment of his fee is made conditional upon his curing his patient. Yet after having, for many years, observed the thousands of marvelous cures effected in liver, blood and lung diseases, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, its manufacturers feel warranted in selling it, as they are now doing, through all druggists, the world over, under a certificate of *positive guarantee* that it will either benefit or cure in every case of disease for which they recommend it, if taken in time and given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded. Torpid liver, or "biliousness," impure blood, skin eruptions, scrofulous sores and swellings, consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), all yield to this wonderful medicine. It is both tonic or strength-restoring, and alterative or blood-cleansing.

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A Western dairyman thinks that dairy farmers as a class do not fully appreciate the importance of the speedy withdrawal of the animal heat from fresh milk.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Out of Sorts

Is a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or it may be caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right, appetite is capricious, the nerves seem overworked, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and toning powers, soon restores harmony to the system, and gives that strength of mind, nerves, and body, which makes one feel perfectly well.

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THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.

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CURES ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, DIARRHŒA, Colic, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Internally, half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

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An excellent and mild Cathartic, elegantly coated and without taste. The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

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Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

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Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS, 56 Warren st., N. Y.

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The only reliable pill for sale. Safe and sure. Ladies, ask Druggist for the Diamond Brand, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by mail. *Name Paper.* Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada, Pa.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habits cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 63½ Whitehall St.

38 647

FRIED CORN.—Roasting ears are best for this purpose. Cut the corn from the cob, add salt and pepper, and put it in a large pie pan containing hot butter. Set it where it will cook slowly, and stir it often. If it should stick to the dish, add a little water, but not unless it does, for water is no improvement.

FROZEN milk, it is said, may be kept in a fresh state indefinitely, and many steamers are now provided with steam refrigerators in which milk and other foods are preserved for any desired length of time.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during the week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1. Sample bottles free.

A mastodon's tooth measuring 14 inches in circumference, and weighing 1 pound 14 ounces, was unearthed near Louisville recently.

"The days of miracles are past." That may be, and yet some of the most wonderful things ever witnessed by the human family have occurred within the last decade. Not the least of these wonders is the success which the agents of B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., are meeting. Write them for particulars. They will show *you* how to work wonders.

Half of the wear to tools, on some farms, comes from unnecessary exposure to sun, and wind, and rain. A convenient shelter is far cheaper and looks less shiftless.

If not *above* being taught by a *man*, take this *good* advice. Try *Dobbins'* Electric Soap next *Monday*. It won't cost much, and you will then know for *yourself* just how good it *is*. Be sure to get no imitation. There are lots of them.

Benzene or naphtha will remove grease from paint without removing the latter, if used quickly and carefully.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

It is stated that the roadside fences are being rapidly removed in the vicinity of Boston, adding much to the rural beauty of the suburbs.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by the poor axle grease. Try it.

It is not so honorable to descend from a high ancestry as to ascend from a low one.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

The less tenderness a man has in his nature, the more he requires from others.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

Pigs can be reared so as to have seventy-five per cent. of lean meat in them by feeding bran and middlings. Skimmilk may also be fed.

A box wind matches free to smokers of "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

HOUSEHOLD.

INEXCUSABLE BLUNDERS.—A few days ago, a woman living almost within a stone's throw of the University was heard to ask, in the presence of her children, who was vice-president of the United States now. Another woman—a woman of wealth and leisure—said that she never allowed herself to read exciting novels like "Robert Elsmere." She had read "The Hidden Hand," and that was all she cared to read of such novels. This same mother informed an astonished guest that she had read "Ben Hur" years and years ago when she was a little girl, but had not yet found time to re-read it. At a recent gathering of literary people, mention was made in the course of conversation, of Becky Sharp.

"Becky Sharp—Becky Sharp!" repeated a lady with knitted brows, "seems as if I had heard that name before. Wasn't she a spy in the rebel army?"

At the Falls of Minnehaha, the other day, a lady was heard to ask her companion if he had ever read the poem about Minnehaha and Hiawatha that Tennyson wrote. He gravely informed her that he had never had that pleasure.

There are many women, who were once well informed, who now show very little evidence of culture. One of them was asked why she had allowed herself to become so retrogressive. She answered that it was because she had for so long been thrown into less cultivated society than she had been accustomed to. There are many persons who make similar excuses for not keeping up with the times. They fancy that they can make no improvement unless stimulated by competition. A woman has no right to let her mind be entirely diverted from intellectual topics by the chatter of illiterate companions. There is as much reason, and more, why an intellectual woman should bring her companions to her level, than that she should sink to theirs. There is no woman so busy that she can not find a little time to read if she really cares to do so. The fault is wholly with herself if her tendencies become less intellectual. The desire for mental improvement that is aroused or stimulated only by competition will never make a very intellectual woman. If there is nothing within herself that makes her "want to know," she should remember that it is the duty of every mother to keep herself as well informed as possible on the topics of the day.

SWEET CORN.—Sweet corn is never so good as when cooked within a few minutes after having been gathered. When boiled, it should not be allowed to remain in the water after it is done; in fact, it should be served at once, no matter in what way it may be cooked, for standing spoils it. There is a great difference of opinion regarding the length of time required for cooking, some claiming that when boiled on the cob it requires an hour, others that it requires not more than a quarter of that time. Of course, a great deal depends on its age and whether it is cooked in hard or soft water. The water should not be allowed to stop boiling after the corn has been put into it, and the corn is improved if the water be made as salt as for mush. After it is done, mere boiling hardens it. I like to drop it into the boiling water, and if the kernels have not attained their full size, fifteen or twenty minutes will cook it to suit me. There are people who do not consider it done unless it is hard enough to be as indigestible as leather. Many cooks strip back the husk, remove the silk, then replace the husk, tie it in place and boil it all together. They claim that the flavor is thus better preserved.

STEWED CORN.—Cut your corn from the cob, put it in a basin, and add enough milk to cover it. Stir it frequently. Let it cook for fifteen minutes, then season to taste with butter, pepper and salt, and add some rich cream, in which has been stirred a little flour. The addition of a little sugar is a great improvement to all corn except the very sweetest kinds. Corn should never be cooked in iron; tin is preferable.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—Grate the corn from one dozen large ears, and mix it well with the beaten yolks of five eggs. Then add one-third of a teacupful of butter, a little salt, one tablespoonful of sugar, one quart of milk and, last, the well beaten whites of five eggs. The more you beat this, the better it will be. Bake it slowly for an hour in a covered dish, removing the cover for ten or fifteen minutes before it is to be served, that it may brown. This is very nice as a side dish. It is also make without eggs, and preferred by many who do not like the taste of eggs with corn. In this case the corn is cut from the cob, mixed with only a teacupful of rich cream to a quart of the corn, and half a cupful of butter. Pepper, salt, and sugar are added to taste, and the pudding is baked an hour and a half.

WHOLE PRESERVED PEACHES.—Select large, juicy, ripe peaches, pare carefully and throw at once into cold water to prevent discoloration. When you have about four pounds pared, weigh them, and allow one pound of granulated sugar and a half dozen peach kernels to each pound of peaches. Put a layer of the peaches on a large dish and then cover them with a layer of sugar, then another layer of peaches and another layer of sugar, having but two layers on each dish; stand aside for about two hours or they can stand over night, then put them in a porcelain-lined kettle, add the kernels and bring quickly to boiling point. Skim, and simmer gently until the peaches are tender and clear. This may take thirty or forty minutes. When done, lift them carefully, one peach at a time, and put them in glass tumblers or jars, and stand aside to cool, while you boil the syrup a few moments longer; strain the syrup over them and let them stand uncovered until next day, then cover the tops with two thicknesses of tissue paper, neatly pasted down. Brush over the top paper with water, so that when it dries it will shrink, thus making a better cover. Keep in a cool, dark place.

TO HEAL ALL BLOOD CONTAGION.

"Thus it was the Swift's Specific,
Brought unto the world its blessing;
Over land and over water
Went the priest and Vanita;
Bringing to the people tidings
Of relief from blood contagion—
Of a salutary agent
That would purge them of all poison."

—EXTRACT FROM POEM OF "VANITA."

Took Off His Under Lip.

Eight years ago a cancer came on my lower lip. I had it cut out while it was yet small, and it healed up apparently, but soon broke out again, and commenced eating very rapidly. It took off my under lip from one side to the other, and down to my chin. I had it treated by burning, and got so weak that I did not think that I could stand it much longer. After much suffering I discarded all other treatment, and began taking Swift's Specific, and the cancer soon began to heal, and in a short time it was completely healed and I was entirely well. It is now over three years since I got well, and there has been no sign of any return of the disease. I know it was cancer, and I know it was cured alone by S. S. S.
E. V. FERRAND, Euston, La.

S. S. S. cured me of malignant sore throat and mouth, caused by impure blood. The trouble extended down to my left lung, which was very sore. The doctors practiced on me for three years without relief, when I left them and took S. S. S. Four bottles cured me. BEN RILEY, Meridian, Miss.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

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W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Our claims for this shoe over $3 all other shoes advertised are:
It contains better material.
It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.
It gives better general satisfaction.
It saves more money for the consumer.
Its great success is due to merit.
It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other $3 shoe advertised.
$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue.

The following line of shoes will be found to be of the same high standard of excellence:
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
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$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 AND $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.

STYLES OF LADIES' SHOES.
"The French Opera." "The Spanish Arch Opera." "The American Common Sense." "The Medium Common Sense." All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also French Opera in Front Lace, on $3 Shoe only.

SPECIAL. W. L. DOUGLAS' $3 GRAIN SHOE (laced) for Gentlemen, with heavy tap sole and strictly waterproof, is just out.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

A WET HEN

The man who has invested from three to five dollars in a Rubber Coat, and at his first half hour's experience in a storm finds to his sorrow that it is hardly a better protection than a mosquito netting, not only feels chagrined at being so badly taken in, but also feels if he does not look exactly like

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We offer the man who wants service (not style) a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm. It is called TOWER'S FISH BRAND "SLICKER," a name familiar to every Cow-boy all over the land. With them the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat is "Tower's Fish Brand Slicker," and take no other. If your storekeeper

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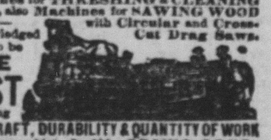

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PENSIONS DUE ALL SOLDIERS Disabilities increased. Late rms. A. W. McCORMICK & SON, Cincinnati, O., & Washington, D. C. Mention this paper.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 3.

WE MADE A

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ON ABOUT

1000 PAIR OF SHOES

Men's Women's and Children's—*Warranted Best Makes.*

"We Caught 'Em on the Fly"

-it's the way of the "Racket," you know,-

o—50 CENTS BUYS $1.00 WORTH—o

of as Good Stock as they put in Shoes. If you will look in on us we know you will be surprised, and

No Charge For Looking.

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No 1 article.

——Mr. Slabig, farmer at Earlystown, has been on the sick list for some days.

——Andy Reesman was to Danville last week buying a big stock of stoves.

——Buckwheat cakes will soon be getting ripe and fresh sausages to boot.

——The exterior portion of the school building has been repainted, by Arney and Lee.

——Chestnuts are rather scarce this year, and inclined to be wormy to a certain extent.

——Mrs. William Lohr, of this place, is feeble, having been an invalid for several years:

——Mrs. Jonas Condo, of Penn Hall, left for Ohio, on Monday, to visit some of Ler daughters living out there.

——Dr. Gast, of Mifflinburg, the eye specialist, will visit this place, Monday and Tuesday next, Oct. 7 and 8.

——P. H. Meyer, at Linden Hall, will sell personal property at public sale on Saturday, Oct. 12, at 1 o'clock.

——Mrs. Summerson, of Clinton county, was here during picnic, visiting her mother, Mrs. Boozer, and gave the REPORTER a call.

——Quite a number of Centre Hall folks went to the Union county fair last week; a special train home, on Thursday night, brought them back in the rain.

——The Lock Haven markets are, butter sold at from 22 to 25 cents a pound, eggs 20 cents a dozen and potatoes 80 cents a bushel. Prices of other produce were about the same as last quoted.

——The schools opened on Monday morning with a good attendance, and more yet to come. Mr. Harry Rothrock, John Dauberman and Miss Elsie Geiss are the instructors.

— Weather was changeable this week so far. Rain and sunshine, coming and going. Tuesday afternoon there was some heavy thunder, with short rainfalls and some hail. Wednesday was blustery and cool.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

---The mountains are dressing up in their autumnal garb, and with the variegated colors of the foliage, are beginning to look grand. There cannot be a grander sight than our mountains at this season of the year—a huge flower garden in its prettiest sense.

——The Evangelical church at Spring Mills was dedicated last Sabbath, amid a large attendance. The debt on the church was raised, the amount collected during the day and evening services being $492, which leaves the congregation free of building debt.

——Miss Mollie Snyder has gone to New York and Philadelphia, and will buy the largest and finest line of millinery ever brought to Bellefonte or county. With it she brings one of the finest trimmers. Would ask citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity to call and see goods. Opening, Wednesday, October 6.

——Eliza Jamison Stanton, a colored woman who lives at Buffalo Run, is it is believed, the oldest person in the State. She says that she has Indian blood in her veins. Her exact age has been obtained, so that it is now a certainty. It was gotten from records in a Bible now in possession of a party in Carlisle, Pa., near which place she was born. The bible record reading: "Eliza Jamison-Stanton was born on 52th day of December, 1774. She is therefore nearly one hundred and fifteen years of age.

——Rev. H. C. Holloway, pastor of St. Peter's Lutheran church, of Middletown, after considerable contention, has tendered his resignation to accept a lucrative position at Pittsburg, on November 1. On Monday evening of last week a congregational meeting was held. Eleven councilmen had previously resigned, but their resignations had not been accepted. One member stated that the councilmen had grievances which were not generally known to the congregation, and he made a motion which was carried, that they should make individual statements, before the meeting, and as a consequence, some verey unpleasant facts were brought forth. Rev. Holloway, after tendering his resignation, concluded his remarks by asking the question: Have Angels been Here?" Rev. Holloway is a native of Aaronsburg, son of John B. Holloway, dec'd, formerly of that town.

The Philipsburg Murder.

Further particulars we clip from the *Journal:*

For sometime past a kind of cat and dog life has been lived by the murderer, W. Seeley Hopkins, and his wife, Maggie, and when in liquor fights have frequently ensued. He was under arrest for assault and battery, and waiving a hearing was committed to Bellefonte, hoping to be able to get bail, and for that purpose he was allowed out of custody in order to procure it but failed. On several occasions he had expressed his intention of shooting his wife and others, and as late as Thursday last he stated to Dr. Pierce his determination to commit the foul deed; the latter doing his utmost to allay the awful state of mind he was in.

It is evident that his visit to Houtzdale did not in any way allay his anger for while there he wrote the following which we have permission to print from the prisoner himself:

HOUTZDALE, Sept. 21, '80.

"I have written many statements on what I am going to do; but most of the people in Philipsburg say I have been hounded to get me out of the way." He then refers to persons whom he implicates as the cause of all the trouble, and then says, "they can't have their own way," and further charges them with criminality, further stating, "I love her to idolatry." "I will die first. I want this distinctly understood I want my body sent to Bert Hopkins, 27 Stone street, Rochester, N. Y." "I hope we shall both reach heaven."

On Saturday, at Osceola and Houtzdale, he writes the following letters respectively:

SATURDAY, Sept. 21, '89.

I am in Osceola now, am on my way, whoever comes in my way when I meet Maggie and interferes will go down with her. W. S. H.

HOUTZDALE, Sat., Sept. 21, '89.

To-night is my time. If everything is all right. Mind my words I want my body sent home just as I fall.

The next letter was written and dated,

HOME.

"I wish you all good bye," and then in a post script he refers to member of his family and says, "they are the cause of his wife doing what she does. I hate to do a crime like this, but they have hounded me around until I am stirred to it."

His statement to us is that he left Houtzdale between ten and eleven o'clock on Saturday night reaching Philipsburg as near as he could tell about one a. m. He then made for the house situated on Second street, forcing his way through the cellar window to await his opportunity. He stated that he had procured a pint of whiskey at one of the hotels at Houtzdale before leaving and being under the effects of the liquor possibly slept until the morning. His wife had been in the cellar during the morning, but did not see him hiding there.

About ten o'clock as the peaceable citizens were on their way to their respective places of worship, he came out of his hiding place in the cellar to the kitchen where his wife was busily engaged washing the dishes used at the breakfast meal. Mrs. Hopkins was at first alarmed at his appearance in that way, but when he went to her, placing his arms around her, she reproached him in anything but polite language and told him to "get out of this." He immediately drew the revolver, which is known as an "English bulldog," and fired. The shot, however, missed her and he fired a second, which penetrated her skull, causing death in a few minutes. On hearing some one upstairs he rushed through the sitting room and on seeing his mother-in-law fired the revolver, the shot striking her under the chin and went through her head. She rushed back into a room and fell to the floor, Hopkins pursuing her and fired another shot through her head, killing her almost instantly. He then ran out of the house and made for Andy Allport's livery stable, in front of which he shot himself twice in the head falling to the ground, but still remaining conscious.

Hopkins in Jail.

Constable Gordon, of Philipsburg, arrived in Bellefonte on Monday morning having in charge murderer Hopkins. The murderer looks very feeble and his countenance has a serious appearance, as might be expected. A physician who examined him, found that his condition is favorable and the journey did not have a bad effect.

There was a large crowd in waiting at the station when the train arrived on which it was supposed Hopkins would be, but the authorities had anticipated this and the train was stopped at the nail works, a half mile below town, and the prisoner was conveyed from there to the jail by a circuitous route, thus avoiding the crowd, and arriving at the jail before any one was aware of the circumstances.

Hopkins will get his trial the last week in November. His appearance now is very feeble and his countenance quite serious and careworn. This is one part of the affair he had not considered very carefully and it may yet prove the most serious part to him.

Accident at Hublersburg.

Mr. Lester Markle, a well known citizen of Hublersburg, was engaged in subduing a vicious horse, having with him in the buggy a friend named Fisher, on last Saturday. He was thrown from the buggy and received fatal injuries, from which he died at 7 o'clock on the following Sunday evening. Mr. Markle was a son of Joseph Markle, and leaves a wife and three children.

He was returning from the village of Hublersburg with Mr. Fisher. The horse was going at a fearful rate of speed and as the turn was made to drive from the public road to Markle's home the buggy was upset and the two men were thrown out. Fisher escaped without injury, but Markle was killed. Examination by physicians showed that his neck was broken. The unfortunate accident cast a gloom over the entire community in which the young man lived.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent. below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

——C. P. Long, the popular merchant at Spring Mills, has gone to the city for a new stock of goods, and when it arrives he will astonish the natives for bargains.

Church Dedication.

The new church of the Evangelical Association at Spring Mills, was dedicated to the worship of God on Sunday, Sept. 29.

Rev. F. S. Vought, of Centre Hall, preached on Saturday evening; Rev. S. L. Wiest, of Harrisburg, on Sunday morning, and Rev. A. E. Gobble, president of Central Penna. College, located at New Berlin, in the evening.

The building is a plain structure, 50x36 feet, pulpit recess. Belfry 10x12 feet with spire 79 feet high. The audience room is seated with chairs, and the walls are beautifully frescoed, presenting throughout a very neat appearance. Much credit is due to those who have so nobly assisted in bringing this much-needed church to completion. Special mention should be made of Messrs. Joseph Alters, James Cain and D. Luce, the carpenters, for the tasteful manner in which they executed their work.

The cost of building and furniture was $1831.93, of which amount $491.01 remained to be secured at the time appointed for dedication, and after a long pull, and the help of friends present, they were able to consecrate the church free of debt. One thing is yet needful, that is a good bell, and it is to be hoped in the near future this may be had.

The Profits.

Some one who claims to be posted, thinks the picnic cleared about $1,000. There were 200 State tents which rented for an average of perhaps $3, would make a total rental of $600. Then the income from boarding and ice cream privileges and exhibitors may amount to perhaps $600 more. The expenses scarcely ran over $200. The freight on tents is said to have been $90. The labor on the ground perhaps another $100. We suppose the state charges for the use of its tents, as it would not likely allow them to be used for private profit without compensation, either here or at Williamsgrove, neither would the fair-minded gentlemen at the head of these gatherings expect it. Whatever is paid the state for the use of the tents, would have to be deducted from the proceeds, and cut down the net profits to perhaps $800.

All the boarding and other stands no doubt came out with considerably more than expenses.

Our informant alleges the flying jenny only took in about $370, 5 per cent. of which went to the picnic management; this would not have been very fat—we think the concern took in more nickels than that. A son of Col. Thomas is said to be a half owner in the flying jenny.

A Great Trip at a Low Rate Via P. R. R.

No uniformed body of men present such a gorgeous spectacle as does the Knights Templar. It is only once in three years that they assemble in a body in one of the principal cities of America and as they have selected Washington to be the theatre of their triennial conclave this year, the doudle opportunity to witness the brilliant gathering and to visit the beautiful Capital City on the Potomac will be offered from every station on the various lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad at one fare for the round trip. The conclave will continue from October 8th to 11, 1889, and tickets will be sold October 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th, valid for return trip until October 31st, 1889. Returning a stop-off within the limit will be allowed at Baltimore, Wilmington, Philadelphia, Trenton, Harrisburg, Williamsport, Elmira, Emporium, and Corry, as the route of the excursionist may suggest. The occasion will be one of the most enjoyable seasons of the year to visit Washington. Specific rate will be furnished by agents on application.

Train Wrecked.

The evening passenger train west on this road, in charge of Conductor Reamer and engineer Cherry, while rounding a sharp curve about two miles from Bellefonte on Friday evening, struck a cow and was thrown from the track. It ran a short distance on the cross-ties and then the engine plunged down an embankment carrying the baggage car with it. Two persons were severely hurt and nearly all those on the train were bruised and badly shaken up. The accident occurred just this side of Humes' mill. The wreck train from Sunbury arrived shortly after and cleared up the wreck, not delaying travel. Engineer Cherry stuck to his engine all through and went down with it, but escaped injuries. The tender was upset and the locomotive badly damaged.

Help for the Johnstown Schools.

Strong appeals for help from the school authorities of Johnstown and other flooded districts of the Conemaugh Valley have reached me.

Their need of help is extreme and I trust that our teachers and schools will respond promptly and liberally.

Please send contributions to Prof. D. M. Lieb, Bellefonte, designating how much is for Johnstown and how much for the other districts. D. M. WOLF, Co. Supt.

Flour and Feed.

Every grade of wheat and rye flour, granulated meal, chop, cowfeed and bran, of all grades, to be had at the Centre Hall mill, wholesale and retail.

Flour and meal will always be kept in town for the convenience of town customers.

Coal, hard and Woodland, and soft at the new sheds at the mill. Terms cash.

KURTZ & SON.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—cheapest try it.

——For sale—A good store stand, address, Jacob Strohm, Tusseyville, Pa.

——Read the "Special" notice in this issue if you want a farm journal free 1 year.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

——All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

November Jurors.

The next Quarter Sessions court will begin on the 4th Monday, 25th of November, for which the following jurors have been summoned:

GRAND JURORS, 4th MONDAY OF NOVEMBER 1889.

J. Oscar Lorain, Philipsburg.
Wm. Quick, Snowshoe.
Archie Allison, Spring.
Samuel Brooks, Spring.
J H B Hartman, Millheim.
James A Quigley, Liberty.
Henry Markle, Penn.
Calvin G Bottorf, Potter.
C F Yearick, Marion.
John C Hoy, Marion.
D W Schenck, Howard.
J P Moore, College.
E A David, Philipsburg.
Isaac Gates, Ferguson.
Wm Cowdrick, Bellefonte.
A B Snyder, Spring.
R B Treaster, Potter.
Austin Dale, College.
T G Herbert, Rush.
Henry Walkey, Bellefonte.
Jos Thompson, Snowshoe.
Alfred Smith, Milesburg.
Jas C Williams, Philipsburg.
Jas Passmore, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS, 4th MONDAY OF NOVEMBER, 1889.

S R Pringle, Worth.
Jonathan Parker, Boggs.
Elmer Campbell, Harris.
A W Atherton, Rush.
Wm Hopkins, Howard.
Alex Miller, Rush.
S C Boak, Snowshoe.
S E Royer, Potter.
James Harris, Bellefonte.
Silas Dickson, Burnside.
Geo Weiland, Patton.
Abednego Stine, Half Moon.
Balser Weber, Howard.
Edward Moore, Ferguson.
David H Young, Ferguson.
John Meese, Bellefonte.
George Eckle, Ferguson.
M D Mooney, Snowshoe.
Wm Ellenberger, Ferguson.
James Barnett, Rush.
Henry Gentzell, Spring.
S M. Crissman, Philipsburg.
Geo Gentzell, Gregg.
W E Irwin, Philipsburg.
Frank Adams, Boggs.
Wm Harter, Penn.
Simon Nyhart, Boggs.
Cornelius Houtz, College.
James Turner, Howard.
Frank B Stover, Bellefonte.
John McDermot, Bellefonte.
R O Way, Half Moon.
Henry Ellenberger, Philipsburg.
John Confer, Snowshoe.
Jno G Uzzle, Snowshoe.
Levi Stump, Potter.
Geo Ocker, Centre Hall.
Mark Mooney, Millheim.
Newton Weaver, Gregg.
W C Farner, Potter.
H G Norris, Patton.
Joseph Apt. Spring.
James Tobin. Snowshoe.
James P Frank, Miles.
John M Holt, Philipsburg.
Joseph Schenck, Howard.
G R Quick, Boggs.
Felix Dale, College.
J B Cumford, Gregg.
Henry Vaugn, Taylor.
Andrew Glenn, College.
John Gunsalis, Snow Shoe.
Gordon Wyche, Rush.
James Houser, Benner.
M P Holter, Howard.
W Y Gray, Philipsburg.

TRAVERSE JURORS, 1st MONDAY OF DECEMBER, 1789.

R T Comly, Union.
John Martin, Penn.
John Davis, Harris.
J G Royer, Walker.
Hugh Glenn, Benner.
Cyrus Calhoun, Union.
Wm Bitner, Gregg.
J W Shuey, College.
Jacob Moyer, Penn.
Philip Straw, Huston.
C W Wolf, Haines.
James Hays, Howard boro.
T W Fisher Taylor.
P D Waddle, Patton.
J Z Long, Howard.
Robt Gilliland, Snowshoe.
Charles Bradford, Potter.
Ed Jodon, Spring.
John Wetzell, Spring.
A J Graham, Philipsburg.
John Mann, Curtin.
Wm Sanders, Huston.
S B Meyer, Boggs.
A H Weaver, Gregg.
J A Keller, Potter.
James Eberts, Worth.
Robt Gillmore, Bellefonte.
Amos Kock, Benner.
C P Stonerode, Boggs.
J I Morris, Milesburg.
O E Miles, Milesburg.
Saml Bowmaster, Boggs.
Edward Whitman, Benner.
John Burns, Rush.
W G Woods, Haines.
Bruce Harrison, Harris.

President Garfield Physician.

Dr. Bliss and other eminent medical men speak in the highest terms of Speer's wines. Dr. Bliss prescribes these wines in his practice, whenever wines are necessary. The following is part of a letter received by Mr. Speer:

I have been greatly pleased with your N. J. Wines and specially so with the Claret, Burgundy and Port. I wish you to send me two cases of your Claret and one of Burgundy. Also two cases of Claret and one of Burgundy to my niece Miss——New York City, and send the bill of both orders to me.

Yours truly,
D. W. BLISS, M.D.
Washington, D. C.

Killed at a Christening.

A riot occurred on Sunday at Hungarian christening at Coalport, No. 10 colliery, about four miles from Philipsburg. One Hungarian named Mike Ketch was murdered outright and two others were seriously hurt. Four of the rioters are in the Clearfield jail and warrants have been issued for several others. It is not known for certain that the murderer has been arrested.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

Married.

On Sept. 24, at Centre Hall, by Rev. W. E. Fischer, Robert Zerby and Sidney C. Spicer, both of near Centre Hall.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——Mr. Shook desires to state that week his hydraulic cider press will be in operation only on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday.

——What he Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw. Lewins is King for low prices.

——Robert McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte is headquarters for the celebrated Link Fence Wire. Having bought a car load before the recent advance in price, he is able to sell at very low rates. The link wire has stood the test of several years in our county and has proven first class in all respects.

THE PITTSBURG EXPOSITION.

We wish to call attention to that great enterprise, where one can see so much for so little money. We advise our readers to take advantage of the cheap transporation, and see the great exposition, and while visiting the sister cities do not fail to look for number 82 Federal Street, Allegheny, where one of the finest and most complete liquor stores can be seen in this country You will convince yourself at a glance, that when you give your patronage to such a house you are sure to be well treated and get value for your money. The proprietor of said house can not afford to hypothecate his reputation and do otherwise. He continues to sell six year old pure rye whiskey at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age has no equal, which he sells at $1.50 per full quart. All kinds of wines from 50c. upwards, and no extra charge for packing or shipping to any place. Send for his price list and catalogue and oblige. MAX KLEIN.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct3ly

Struck by a Train and Killed.

While Ephraim Hazlett, a rich farmer of Allenville, Mifflin county, was driving across the Pennsylvania railroad track, three miles below Huntingdon, on Friday afternoon, he was struck by the second section of Day express and instantly killed. One of his horses was also killed and his wagon was broken into a thousand pieces.

"Robin's Farewell," Caprice for Piano, by Fischer, in the Key of 3 flats is a composition of superior merit; it is musicianly and most excellently adapted for parlor playing or teaching purposes, since it is carefully marked and fingered. Just the piece for young pianists who have had 4–5 terms lessons. Price 50cts. Ign. Fischer, Publisher, Toledo, Ohio.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For Sale.

Two fine coal stoves, a Morning Light, square, and a Morning Light, round, in use only a few months, at a bargain. Suited alike for parlor or sitting room. Can be seen at Reesman's shops, Centre Hall.

Sudden Death.

A very sudden death occurred at Hublersburg on Sunday night last, says the Daily News Mr. Jackson Clevenstine, of that place, had gone to start the fire in the church stove in that place, when he suddenly dropped dead. He was about 70 years of age and was very highly respected.

A Mysterious Murder.

George Haines, of Shamokin Dam, Snyder county, was found on Saturday with two bullet holes in his head and one in his abdomen. His pocketbook containing $25, was gone, but his gold watch and chain were untouched. There is no doubt that he was murdered.

Switch Misplaced.

Some one with devilish intent, broke the locks off the new siding and threw switch open, last week. The locks have twice been broken off and the switch opened, but both times were discovered in time to avert a wreck. The railroad company will doubtless endeavor to ferret out the perpetrator.

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20x24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20x24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery Stock All Goods Warranted FIRST-CLASS. Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. Mention this paper. CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. oct23m

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It is with pleasure that we announce to our many patrons that we have made arrangements with that wide-awake, illustrated farm magazine, the

AMERICAN FARMER,

published at Fort Wayne, Ind., and read by nearly 200,000 farmers, by which that great publication will be mailed direct, FREE, to the address of any of our subscribers who will come in and pay up all arrearages on subscription and one year in advance from date and send us a new name and cash for one year---[remember a copy of the "American Farmer", to you and the new name, free.]

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This is a grand opportunity to obtain a first-class farm journal free. The "American Farmer" is a large 16-page journal, of national circulation, which ranks among the leading agricultural papers.

The regular subscription price of the "American Farmer" is $1.50 per year. From any one number ideas can be obtained that will be worth thrice the subscription price to you or members of your household, YOU GET IT FREE. Call and see sample copy.